

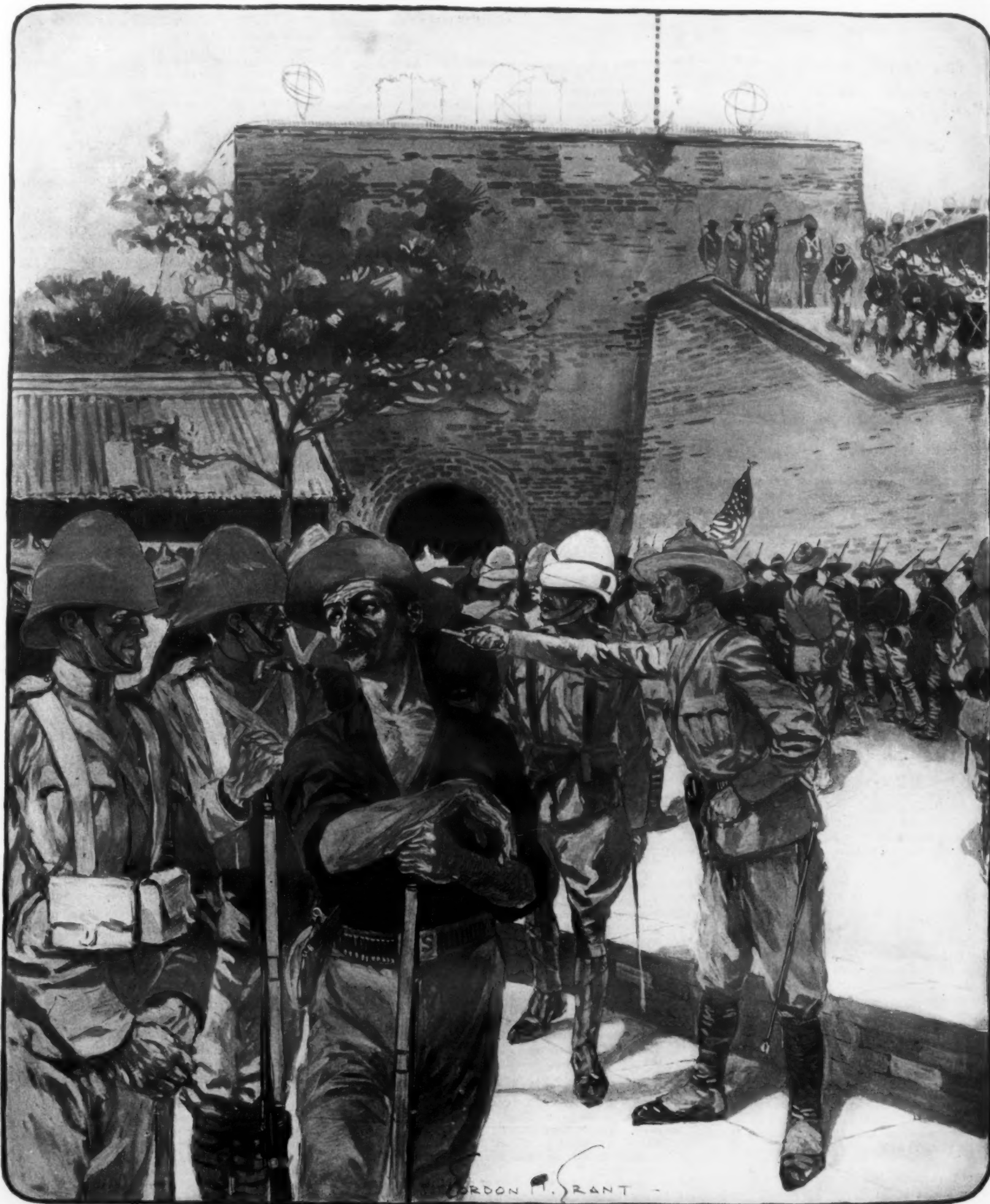
LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

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NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 8, 1900.

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DARING AMERICAN AND ENGLISH SOLDIERS SCALE THE LOFTY WALLS OF PEKING.
THEY LEAD THE VICTORIOUS ALLIED FORCES IN THE DESPERATE AND SUCCESSFUL FIGHT FOR THE RELIEF OF THE BELEAGUERED LEGATIONS.
DRAWN BY GORDON H. GRANT, FROM DESCRIPTION CABLED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN CHINA, SYDNEY ADAMSON.—[SEE PAGE 171.]

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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The Anarchist Bogey Man.

(Contributed specially for Leslie's Weekly.)



EX-GOVERNOR JOHN P. ALTGELD.

You ask, "How to deal with the anarchists—having reference to the recent assassination of King Humbert?" We are not concerned at present with those theorists who call themselves philosophic anarchists, and are opposed to all violence. But there are besides these some men and a few women, who call themselves anarchists and gloat in the notoriety this gives them. These people are said to aim at the destruction of society, and they are credited with having caused some of the most cowardly assassinations of our time.

They are spoken of as an organized society having a definite aim and purpose. The question is, Do the facts sustain this assumption, or do they prove just the opposite? Have we to deal with a society, or simply with lunatics and individual crime? Society must protect itself against all forms of violence, and it is important to make a correct diagnosis. Organization means working for a purpose, but merely killing officials, independent of revenge, serves no purpose; it is simply foolish. It therefore seems improbable that such a society should be formed by sane men. But if there were an organization for the killing of rulers and high officials, then these rulers would not live a month. Hundreds could be killed every day. In all countries officials are numerous and more or less conspicuous, and attract the attention of lunatics.

Yet these rulers and officials go about their business just as other people do, and, when everything is considered, the per cent. of tragedy among them is no greater than it is among people who are less conspicuous. Again, if there were such a society it would try to kill the more objectionable officials first, yet we see just the opposite happening. Bismarck kept the prisons of Germany filled with men and women who were guilty of no offense except that they had spoken disrespectfully of him—yet he went unharmed. The present Emperor of Germany is filling the prisons with men and women who are guilty of no offense except that of expressing a wish for German liberty. Surely, if there were a society for the killing of obnoxious rulers, here would be a mark, yet he goes unharmed.

On the other hand, the Empress of Austria, who was not a ruler, against whom no society could have had a grudge, is slain—by whom? A lunatic—simply this and nothing more. It is an insult to the intelligence to talk about anarchists in this case. President Carnot was the head of the French republic. He was not a despot in name or in fact. He was mild and gentle. He was the last man against whom an organized society would proceed, for there was no purpose to be served by it; yet he was assassinated—by whom? By Caserio, who is described as a man "who avoided female society and had neither a chum nor an accomplice of any kind, but had much religious fervor and was absorbed in political studies, and came from well-marked neurotic stock on the father's side?" He was a lunatic.

Some years ago King Humbert was assaulted by an assassin, but escaped unhurt. The wretch was convicted and sentenced to be hanged, but the King changed the sentence to life imprisonment, being satisfied that the man was insane, and, while still living, he is a raving maniac. Recently King Humbert was killed. So far as known, he was a mild and gentle ruler—certainly if half of what is now said about him is true, then no living mortal of sane mind would have thought of killing him, and certainly no society having a purpose and acting with a motive could have entertained the thought of killing him, because nothing could be gained by it.

All of the assassins thus far named called themselves anarchists, and gloried in their deeds; and after each killing there were half-witted men in different parts of the world who, while guzzling beer, boasted of being anarchists and

(Continued on page 170.)

The Spectacular in Politics.

ROUGH-RIDER campaign clubs have been formed in many towns in the United States, but particularly in the West. St. Paul seems to be the pioneer in this movement, though a town in the State of Washington disputes Minnesota's capital's precedence in this particular. Many clubs of this order have been formed in Illinois, Missouri, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, and Kansas. They are especially intended to honor Governor Roosevelt, the Republican candidate for Vice-President, who is particularly popular in the Western States. The St. Paul club which has been referred to appeared in a parade in Roosevelt's honor at the time when he attended the meeting of the League of Republican clubs in that city.

The first time that there were any demonstrations of a spectacular order in a Presidential campaign was in 1840, when miniature log-cabins were drawn on wagons in the Whig processions, escorted by companies of men in coon-skin caps, and some in the garb of Indians, all of which were suggested by the early life of the candidate, William Henry Harrison. Companies of men dressed as pioneers appeared in the Fremont processions in the campaign of 1856, and "prairie schooners" were a feature of these demonstrations, illustrating phases in the life of the Pathfinder of the Rockies and the Sierra Nevadas.

In 1860 the Republicans had companies of rail-splitters, to represent Lincoln in one of his activities as a young man on the frontier. The most picturesque and distinctive feature of the Republican parades in that year, however, were the "Wide-awakes." This order originated in Hartford, Conn., and was not suggested by Lincoln's own candidacy, for one of the Hartford "Wide awake" clubs was formed before Lincoln was nominated, and escorted him to one of the halls in that city, where he made a speech, on his visit to the East in February, 1860. At that time Seward's nomination was believed, in the Eastern States, to be inevitable. The "Wide-awake" idea quickly spread all over the North after the nomination of Lincoln and Hamlin in May of that year, and it is estimated that there were more than 200,000 "Wide awakes" in the free States in that canvass.

In the canvass of 1880 the formation of tow-path clubs, in honor of Garfield, the Republican candidate, who worked for a time on a canal in his earlier years, was proposed, but it met little favor from the candidate or his campaign managers. Clubs of Boys in Blue, however, were formed to commemorate Garfield's service in the Union army, and in one procession in New York, which was reviewed by General Grant, over 50,000 participants of this order appeared. It was the largest procession on either side seen anywhere in the United States in the canvass of 1880.

All these campaign clubs, except the "Wide-awakes" and the Boys in Blue, originated in the West, and, with the exception of these two orders, by far the largest of the processions took place in the West. The rough-rider clubs are a distinctively Western idea also, but it is likely to spread all over the country. It will lend picturesqueness and interest to political demonstrations.

Protecting the Public Health.

THE startling assertion is made by Dr. A. H. Doty, the able and progressive health officer of the port of New York, that some of our quarantine restrictions are of no value in protecting the public health, and are still employed either because public officials are reluctant to accept new ideas, or else because they lack sufficient practical experience to put them in practice. Dr. Doty, who has won international fame by his successful conduct of his exacting and responsible place, declares that ships' cargoes under ordinary conditions do not act as a medium of infection. This is contrary to the opinion held for many years, but Dr. Doty shows that within the past five years 35,000 vessels have been inspected at the New York quarantine station, and only in eight or ten cases has it been deemed necessary to disinfect the cargoes.

Another surprising statement made by Dr. Doty is that the clothing actually worn by well persons does not, at any time, act as a medium of infection, even if the persons come from an infected port. If these statements were accepted and acted upon, and in the light of Dr. Doty's high standing as a physician and quarantine officer we believe they must be, the commerce of this port would be largely the gainer, because, as Dr. Doty shows, the disinfection of a cargo is a most formidable and expensive piece of work. If properly and scientifically done it means the removal of the entire cargo, piece by piece, so that each piece can be opened and subjected to treatment. Obviously, very few health officers will take pains to do this sort of work, and very few vessels could be detained for such a proceeding. Dr. Doty says that the disinfection of a cargo as it is sometimes hurriedly performed, by a wholesale process, is practically a farce, and worse than useless, as it tends to place reliance upon a procedure which would be worthless if infection really existed. The British sanitary authorities admit cargoes without detention, or disinfection, from all ports in the world, and we join with Dr. Doty in the hope that our own commerce will soon be relieved from quarantine restrictions which have proved to be unnecessary.

The health officer says that infectious diseases do not thrive in the presence of sunlight, fresh air, and proper sanitary conditions, and that even the deadly bubonic plague has made but little headway when it has occurred in communities where ordinary sanitary measures are observed. There need be no fear, therefore, of the plague, or any other infectious disease in our great American cities. Yellow fever, the doctor adds, is always found in Havana, simply because a most unsanitary condition exists at that place, and he expects little diminution in the disease until a new system of sewerage is introduced, the streets repaved and re-graded, and the filthy and offensive water-front of Havana gotten rid of. No matter what the expenditure may be, Dr. Doty adds that this process will be economical in the end.

Speaking as a health officer of one of the greatest ports in the world, annually receiving a greater number of immigrants than any other port, and which has been remarkably free from contagious diseases, Dr. Doty finds as a result of his long and careful observation that these diseases are usually brought from

place to place by those who are actually sick, and not by clothing or cargoes, and that the mild or ambulant cases, which escape detection because unrecognized, are sources of the greatest danger. In examining persons coming to New York from ports infected with the plague, all clothing is removed, a glandular examination made, and the temperature of each person taken. This detects the plague even in those who are apparently well.

On one ship arriving in New York from a yellow-fever port four passengers apparently well were found, after examination, to have high temperatures. They were removed to the hospital, and three of the four proved to have yellow fever. Had these passengers been passed as well and scattered through the city the seeds of yellow fever would have been planted, and the cause of the outbreak might have remained a mystery. Few realize the great responsibilities placed upon a health officer of the port of New York. He frequently has to pass three or four thousand emigrants in one day. They come from all over the world. They are eager to land and to reach their destinations. They must be treated with patience and with courtesy, but the restrictions against the importation of contagious diseases must be relentlessly carried out.

That Dr. Doty's work has been well and satisfactorily done is abundantly demonstrated by the exemption of this great city not only from the plague, but also from yellow fever, though the latter has existed for many years in our neighboring ports. It is fortunate for the interests of our own commonwealth, and also of the entire country, that a man of skill, originality, resources, and patience has been chosen and retained for so many years as health officer of the port of New York.

The Plain Truth.

If the saying be true that all men are savages at the core, the only difference being that some are coated over with civilized habits and usages, the coating must be exceedingly thin in the case of the men and women who participated in the recent race riots in New Orleans and New York. It is hardly believable that a tribe of Ashantis or a mob of wild men from Borneo would be capable of more unjust and atrocious deeds than were committed by the besotted and depraved hordes of hoodlums who beat to death innocent and inoffensive colored people on the streets of these cities during these racial outbreaks. And the police of the metropolis who stood idly by or lent a helping hand in the atrocities belong to the same order of savages. Is this not a case which calls for the interference of the Governor himself and the exercise of his "strenuous" authority?

One of the most progressive men who has ever been placed at the head of our state-prison department is the present incumbent of that office, the Hon. Cornelius Vanderbilt Collins. He has brought to the performance of his duties a practical business training and an intelligent and observant mind, and has conducted the affairs of his office with marked industry and enterprise. His purpose has been not only to punish the criminal, but if possible to elevate and reform him; to make him feel that while a prisoner he is still a man, with all the possibilities of hope before him. This is the very essence of prison reform. Recently Superintendent Collins decided to do away with the long-established "lock-step," by which the prisoners were compelled to march in a close line, each with a hand upon another's shoulder. This "lock-step" had in many instances fastened itself as a habit upon criminals to such an extent that when they were freed they could not abandon it, and were thus marked as criminals for life. The superintendent has adopted a military step and marches his prisoners in two ranks, and the innovation has been accepted with great favor. One other reform which Mr. Collins insists upon as necessary, is an enlargement of the size of the prison cells. The overcrowding of the state-prisons of New York and other commonwealths is shameful, and a reflection upon the humanity of our people. Plenty of room for the construction of new prisons, or for additions to the old, is available, and it is hoped that Superintendent Collins will carry his plans before the Legislature next winter, and secure the improvement for which he so eloquently pleads.

We cannot say that we are entirely satisfied with the manner in which this great nation has been represented at the Paris Exposition by its commissioner-general, Ferdinand W. Peck, of Chicago. He has certainly failed to reveal the best judgment and tact in the performance of his duties. Paris is laughing over the fact that when the French authorities invited him, as it invited all the other foreign commissioners, to recommend a few members of his staff for the decoration of the Legion of Honor he sent in nearly a hundred applications, or twice as many as was made by any other foreign commissioner. To add to the absurdity of the thing, the list included two ladies, and these were, of course, promptly rejected. The absence of Mr. Peck from the United States pavilion at the time when President Loubet and other high dignitaries of France paid their official visit of respect has been criticised by many, as it properly deserved to be. Had not our quick-witted ambassador at Paris, General Horace Porter, appeared at the pavilion to formally receive the President, the situation would have been most embarrassing. Several of the State commissioners have unhesitatingly criticised the conduct of Mr. Peck. They found American exhibitors complaining of their treatment, and alleged that Commissioner Peck was more interested in the employment of relatives and favorites at remunerative salaries than in looking after the interests of exhibitors. The Hon. William H. Sayne, commissioner from the State of Pennsylvania, who recently returned, said that he received scant courtesy from the commissioner-general, and that the latter acted like anything but an American. Mr. Ludwig Nissen, the well-known banker of New York, who visited Paris as treasurer of the New York State Commission to the exposition, also brought back reports of the unpopularity of Mr. Peck with Americans, and especially with American exhibitors. Mr. Nissen highly complimented Deputy-Commissioner Benjamin B. Woodworth, and said that he was generally admired for his many-sided abilities and good qualities, and that it was too bad he had not been made commissioner-general instead of the gentleman from Chicago.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—No recent marriage among the royalties of Europe has occasioned so much comment as that of Stephanie, the Crown



CROWN PRINCESS STEPHANIE OF AUSTRIA, WHOSE MARRIAGE RECALLS A TRAGEDY.

Princess of Austria, with Count Lonyay Elemér, a Hungarian nobleman. A degree of romantic interest surrounds the life history of the Princess Stephanie, now heightened by the circumstances leading up to the present union. In 1881, Stephanie, then accounted one of the most beautiful young women in Europe, married Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria. This marriage was far from happy. Finally, in 1889, Prince Rudolph came to a sudden and tragic death near Vienna as the result of an intrigue. It was given out at the time that he took his own life. Be that as it may, the affair threw a deep shadow over the Austrian court, which

has hardly lifted to this day. It is hoped that this present marriage may be the beginning of brighter and happier days for the Princess Stephanie. Her father, the King of the Belgians, has refused his consent to the union, but it is believed that he will be reconciled later. Count Lonyay is a year older than the princess, having been born in 1863. He is a member of an old Hungarian family, and his ancestors have been among the most distinguished noblemen and warriors of that race. At present Count Elemér is secretary of legation at the Austrian foreign office.

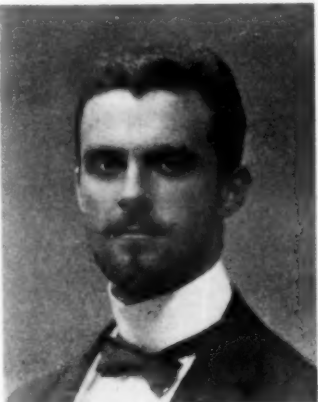
—Eduard Strauss, who is coming to America in the fall, under the auspices of Mr. Rudolph Aronson, is the youngest of the three brothers Strauss—Johann, Josef, and Eduard—sons of the Johann Strauss who died in Vienna in 1849. The father was the founder of the Strauss Orchestra (1823), and was distinguished by the Emperor of Austria with the title of "The Imperial and Royal Musical Director of Austro-Hungary." Eduard Strauss received an academic education and was graduated in philosophy. He at first intended to go into the consular service, but the hereditary tastes of his family asserted themselves and he turned to music. Making his debut as leader of the Strauss Orchestra in 1862, he has conducted that organization ever since. At the close of the seventies he began his



EDUARD STRAUSS, THE FAMOUS MUSICAL COMPOSER.

concert tours. They soon became popular all over Europe, and in 1890 he first came to America, achieving a notable success and being welcomed in sixty-one cities of the United States. In the last twenty-two years he has visited over eight hundred cities in the two hemispheres. He is commander, officer, or knight of twelve orders, and has received valuable presents from thirty-two different rulers. His musical publications include 300 compositions of his own and 200 arrangements from operas, concert-pieces, and songs.

—Nearly all men of large wealth and high position have some "fad" or specialty to which they devote more or less of their leisure hours. Sometimes these specialties are of a philanthropic or educational character, and thus of real benefit to mankind. More frequently they are in the direction of vain and selfish indulgences, useless if not harmful to themselves and others. It is to a service of the rarer and nobler kind that Mr. James H. Hyde, one of New York's most prominent business men, has chosen to devote a part of his time, thought, and means. To him Harvard University, first of all, and the country at large owes the great pleasure and the large benefits they have received for some years



JAMES H. HYDE, THE TALENTED YOUNG AMERICAN, WHO HAS BEEN MADE A CHEVALIER OF THE LEGION OF HONOR.

past from the lectures delivered each season by various brilliant and distinguished French writers and critics of the day. Mr. Hyde was elected president of the Cercle Français of Harvard before he was graduated, two years ago, and he gave \$30,000 for the purpose of bringing over some distinguished man of letters from France to lecture at Harvard each year under the auspices

of the Cercle. Among those who have thus far appeared under this generous provision are M. Edouard Rod, novelist and poet, and M. Henri de Regnier, the leader of the new school of poetry in France. The lecturer announced for next season is M. Gaston Deschamps, the famous critic of the *Temps*. After the lectures are given at Harvard they are heard in many other cities and towns throughout the country. It was for such recognition of the value and importance of French literature that France recently conferred upon Mr. Hyde the well-merited distinction of a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. Mr. Hyde is a son of the late president and founder of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, and has been for two years vice-president of that flourishing institution.

—Robert Marion La Follette, who in receiving the Republican gubernatorial nomination, it is



ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE, THE "LOG-CABIN" CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF WISCONSIN.

said, is virtually elected Governor of Wisconsin, is one of the last of the race of statesmen who began life in log-cabins. Born in Primrose, Wis., forty-seven years ago, he will be the first "Badger" and first graduate of the State university to rule the State. His political career began while in college. By winning the interstate oratorical contest he attracted State-wide attention, and was selected by several party managers as a coming man. He was given minor public positions and sent to Congress, where he was one of McKinley's closest friends. Twice a candidate for the Governorship, his platform, if not himself, has governed the State. It was predicted that he would not try a third time. But he did, and weeks before the convention all other candidates had withdrawn. He is the author of many reforms. He has united the party as it has never been united before.

—Now and then the instinct of heredity manifests itself in picturesque ways, and perhaps Miss Norma Leslie Munro is an



MISS MUNRO, WHO IS MAKING A MARK IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

object of peculiar interest as much on that account as from her own talented personality. This young lady, who has so recently emerged from her teens as not yet to be of legal age, has been, nevertheless, a figure in metropolitan life for several seasons, being a remarkable horsewoman, a friend of people who are accounted worth while, and a quoted *dilettante* in literature. But her native energy was not content with such purposeless pursuits, and in December of last year she successfully launched *The Impressionist*, a magazine of originality, of which she is editor and proprietor. Miss Munro is the daughter of the late Norman L. Munro, the well-known publisher, and in her opening career she has shown the executive ability and popular judgment which is a commercial characteristic of the Munros. And she has the individual stamp besides. It is related of her that a prominent writer sent her a number of contributions which were consecutively returned as not available. One day, meeting Miss Munro at a social function, the author, surprised at her youth in connection with the firmness she had shown in rejecting established talent, very frankly asked her the reason: "Why did you send back everything I sent you? I ask through curiosity." Miss Munro as frankly replied: "Because it did not appeal to me. My opinion may be all wrong, but it is all I have to go by."

—Dr. James Burrill Angell, president of the University of Michigan, and United States minister to China in 1880-2, briefly sums up the causes of the present Chinese difficulty as follows: 1—Different fundamental ideas and ideals of life held by Asiatics and Europeans—the Asiatic's golden age is in the past, the European's is in the future; 2—opposing ideas of invention and improvement—the European seizes with eagerness each labor-saving machine; the Asiatic is satisfied with the same kind of plows and other utensils made use of by his ancestors for 4,000 years; 3—constant combat between religious thoughts and beliefs; 4—a certain consciousness of personal superiority cherished by each—the Asiatic has a supreme contempt for the European, a feeling which is not always concealed by the European himself; 5—Chinese dissatisfaction at the



PRESIDENT ANGELL AND HIS VIEWS ON CHINA.

forcible entry of foreigners into their country—China never wished to admit foreigners, and has never recovered from the manner in which Europeans tumbled down their walls and forced open their ports; 6—foreigners' efforts at introducing Western modes and machines—calculated, as the natives believe, to bring upon them malign influences both from the earth and from the air; 7—objections to missionaries—partly because of the efforts to uproot the native religious beliefs, but chiefly from the fact that the missionaries are foreigners; 8—rumors that the great Powers contemplate seizing the whole empire and partitioning it among themselves; 9—reaction from the reform measures and projects advanced by the late Emperor and his advisers—a reaction which extinguished all present hope of reform and aroused as to a death struggle all the conservative interests of the empire. Dr. Angell is of the opinion that the revolt will sooner or later spread to all parts of the empire, and that the missionaries everywhere will be obliged to flee from the country. Speaking of Secretary of State Hay, he says: "I am well pleased at the admirable manner in which he has handled the difficult question. He has shown himself a leader of the great Powers, rather than a follower of them. His suggestion that the integrity of China be preserved has been received by the Powers in the spirit in which it was given, and I believe if they unite for this course it will be due in no small degree to the wise and prudent leadership of Secretary Hay."

—Without doubt the most remarkable working shoemaker on this continent—or, probably, on any other—is Gottfried Bruderli, whose life-story, before he settled down to the arts of peace at Grand Rapids, Wis., entitles him to rank among better-known soldiers of fortune. Once an orderly to "Chinese" Gordon, Mr. Bruderli in his wanderings managed to become a proficient in the speaking, reading, and writing of seven different languages, and to acquire an intelligible speaking knowledge of five more. He left Berne, Switzerland, his native place, at the age of sixteen, to travel through France as a journeyman shoemaker, and incidentally to become a railroad conductor there. Returning home, he remained for several years, railroad-ing and working at his trade, but before long he was in Paris, where his knowledge of German, French, Italian, and English secured him a place as porter in a hotel. These linguistic accomplishments he had actually acquired at school. Shortly before Arabi Pasha's rebellion, Mr. Bruderli, in 1881, found himself in Alexandria, a sergeant on the Egyptian police force, and he passed through the perilous times that followed, acting for a considerable period as orderly to "Chinese" Gordon. In Alexandria he met people of every nationality, and took advantage of this to pick up several additional languages. He then traveled through the Holy Land as a shoemaker. Mr. Bruderli has now been some years settled in Grand Rapids, where he mends shoes, raises fruit and poultry, and, latterly, Belgian hares. He speaks English, German, French, Spanish, Arabian, Turkish, Polish, Greek, Swedish, Danish, Norwegian, and Italian.

—The picture of this gentleman in khaki uniform calls to mind certain events in international yachting history not altogether pleasant to remember nor easy to forget. It was



GOTTFRIED BRUDERLI, THE LEARNED SHOEMAKER.

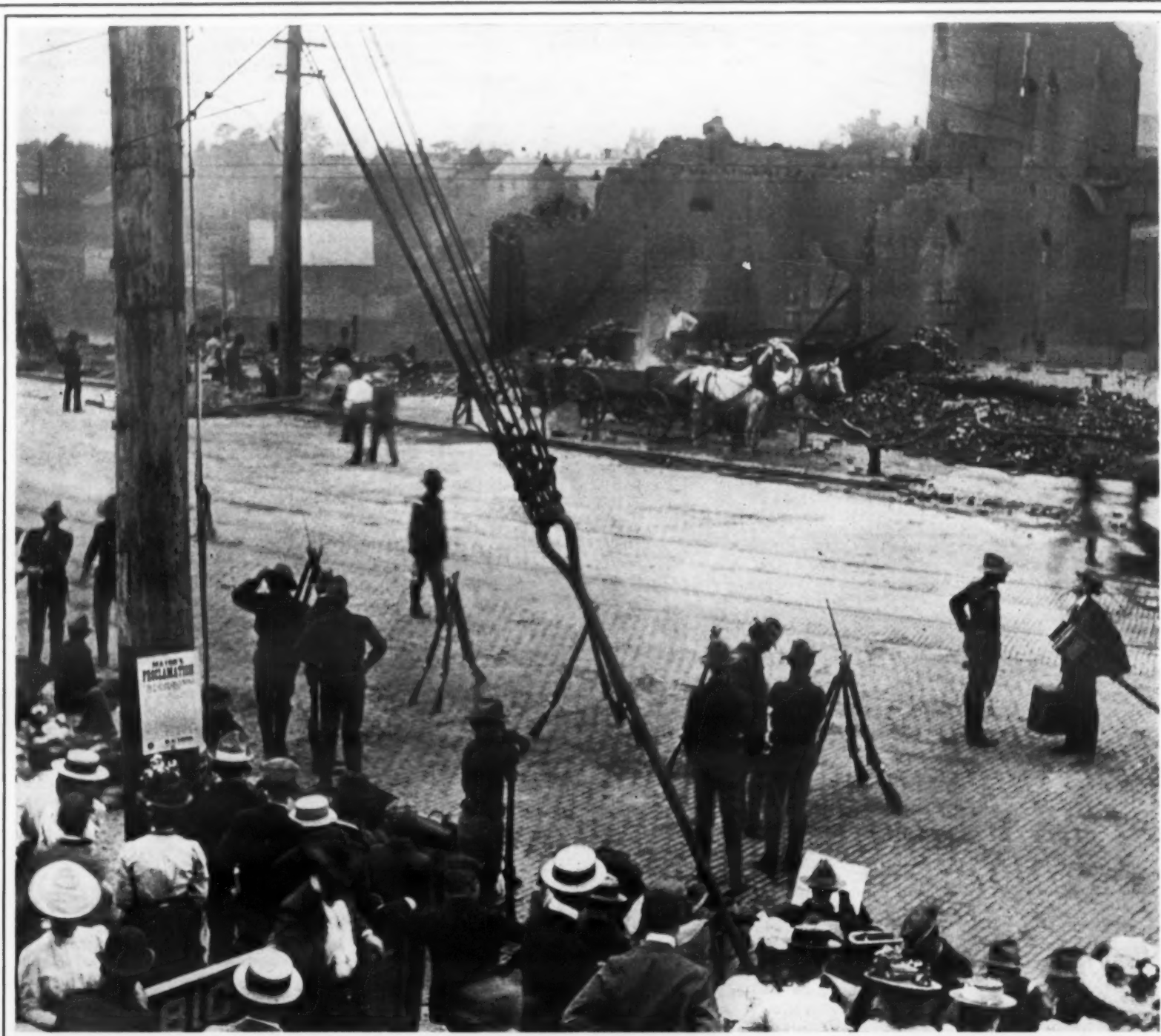
Lord Dunraven who came here twice, in 1893 and 1895, with his yacht *Valkyrie* to wrest away the America's Cup from the New York Yacht Club. He failed in both instances wholly on account of the fact that he had to pit himself against American-built boats, both much superior to his own and better sailed. Lord Dunraven, however, did not take his defeat on the second occasion with true sportsmanlike grace, and that is where the unpleasant memory comes in. He ran away before the final test came, to the disgust of all the racers, charging that we were not giving his yacht a fair track. In happy contrast with this conduct was that of Sir Thomas Lipton a year ago. But Lord Dunraven is now in South Africa as captain of a corps of sharpshooters, and much may be forgiven him if he proves to be a better soldier than he was a yachtsman. He has smelled gunpowder often before, but not in the capacity of a soldier. He served in the Abyssinian campaign of 1867 as correspondent of the *London Daily Telegraph*, and later acted in the same capacity for the same paper in the Franco-German war. He was under-secretary for the colonies in Lord Salisbury's two administrations, but resigned in February, 1887. He has written several books of travel, and is undoubtedly a man of many brilliant gifts as well as a shifty temper.

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CAPTAIN LORD DUNRAVEN, IN THE UNIFORM OF A SOUTH AFRICAN SHARPSHOOTER.

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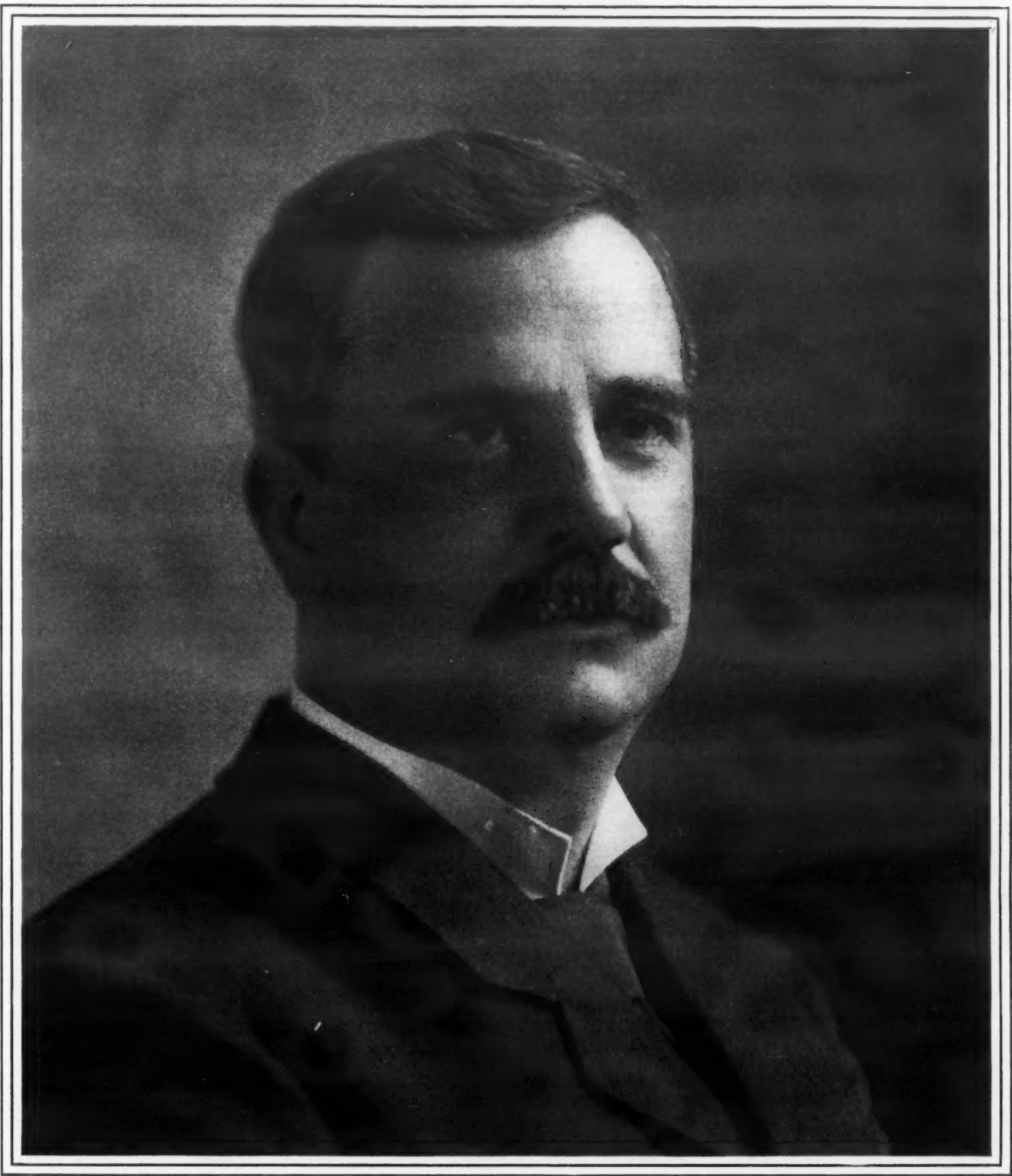
THE RACE RIOT AT AKRON, OHIO.

RUINS OF THE CITY BUILDING AND COLUMBIA HALL, BURNED BY THE MOB—THE FOURTH OHIO NATIONAL GUARD ON DUTY.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by H. S. Mallory, Akron, O.



WILLIAM J. BRYAN, THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE, ACCEPTING THE POPULIST INDORSEMENT.

ADDRESSING THE GREAT GATHERING ASSEMBLED AT TOPEKA, KAN., TO FORMALLY NOTIFY HIM OF HIS SELECTION.—*Photograph for "Leslie's Weekly" by Snyder, Topeka,*



THE HON. BENJAMIN B. ODELL, JR.

FEW men in public life have ever refused more tempting political honors than has Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., the chairman of the Republican State Committee, of New York. He was offered, and could have had, if he wanted it, a place in the Senate of the United States, as the colleague of Mr. Platt. He declined, and the honor was accepted by Chauncey M. Depew. Mr. Odell probably could have had the unanimous support of the New York delegation at the Philadelphia convention for the Vice-Presidency, but he never entertained the suggestion for a single moment. The nomination of Governor Roosevelt for the candidate of his party for the highest office in the gift of his commonwealth. At first Mr. Odell refused to have his name considered, basing his refusal on the fact that he did not seek political preferment; that he did not regard himself as the best equipped man for the Governorship, and finally, on the statement that large private interests required his time and attention.

These reasons, modestly given, did not satisfy Senator Platt nor any of the minor leaders of the party in this State. Almost any available man might justly have given similar reasons, and it was felt that Mr. Odell did not place a proper estimate on his abilities and on his political opportunity. This was the feeling of Senator Platt, and when he found that it was also the feeling of the prominent leaders in various parts of the State, he felt like insisting that Mr. Odell should make a personal sacrifice if necessary, and accept the honor which the convention was willing to offer by a unanimous vote. Mr. Odell was born at Newburg, January 19th, 1854. His father, who still lives, an honored citizen of Newburg, and one of its representative public men, gave the son an excellent education in the public schools

and a term in Columbia College. Soon after he became a voter young Mr. Odell manifested a deep interest in local politics, and at the age of twenty-seven he was recognized as the Republican leader in his county. His tact and judgment in this leadership early attracted the attention of Senator Platt, who at once attached him to his following as one of his most trusted lieutenants.

In 1886, Mr. Odell became a member of the State committee, and it is significant that ten years ago the astute leader of the Democracy in this State, David B. Hill, in discussing political conditions with the writer, said that the ablest member of the Republican State Committee, next to Mr. Platt, from the political point of view, was Benjamin B. Odell. On the death of the late Chairman Hackett, Mr. Odell, who had been for four years chairman of the executive committee, succeeded to the chairmanship of the State committee, a place he has held with signal ability ever since. Beyond serving two terms in Congress, from 1894 to 1898, he has not held public office, and, in fact, has always expressed an aversion to public life. Many years ago he became interested in the gas, electric-light, banking and other interests of Newburg, and in their care and management has displayed great industry and ability and achieved decided financial success.

Speaking of Mr. Odell, Senator Platt recently said: "The success of any leader, whether in business or in politics, depends primarily, and I might say fundamentally, upon the ability he displays in the selection of his lieutenants. Mr. Odell has been one of my faithful lieutenants for many years. He has had my confidence, he has kept faith with me, he has disclosed great ability as an organizer, he has helped bring together conflicting interests, and he has achieved results. It is

not surprising, therefore, that he has my unbounded confidence and esteem." No man could be more unassuming than Mr. Odell. Holding the office of chairman of the State committee, which is a place of no inconsiderable power, he has never sought to exploit himself; he has never cared for preferment, and the emoluments of his own large business interests have been so satisfactory that he has been entirely unselfish in his management of party affairs.

Mr. Odell is an organization Republican of the strongest kind, and, next to Senator Platt, holds the most important place in the party's leadership. His strength arises mainly from the fact that in all his dealings his word has been kept and his pledges have remained unbroken. He has sought to establish party unity and cohesion, and in this delicate and difficult task he has been a most efficient aid to Senator Platt. Mr. Odell is known as "the silent man" at State headquarters. He is always more willing to listen than to talk. He acts promptly when action is called for, but jumps at no conclusions. His election forecasts have been the most accurate of any that have been made, and have shown his perfect knowledge of political conditions throughout the State.

Mr. Odell is of a studious disposition, reticent, retiring, and thoughtful. He is never in a hurry, but never unoccupied, and his work is always thoroughly done. His manner is agreeable, his voice low and pleasant, and he never wears the airs of a leader. He is a member of the Union League Club, and is the warm personal friend and adviser of Governor Roosevelt, as well as of Senator Platt. He is still a young man. Few have attained to greater political influence at his time of life. His friends believe that he is to be a man of decided mark in the nation as well as in the State.

Russian Outrages in China.

CONFIRMATION OF THE STORIES OF CRUEL SLAUGHTER—ARRIVAL OF THE GALLANT NINTH AT TIEN-TSIN—RUSSIAN INTRIGUES EXPOSED.

(Special Correspondence of *Leslie's Weekly*.)

TIEN TSIN, July 11th, 1900.—Ugly rumors came to us as we lounged about the transport *Logan*, wondering if lighters would ever be procured to land the Ninth Regiment. These rumors grew more definite; they concerned the Russians. At last we landed, and each day adds to the list of horrors. We were told of the brutal massacre of Chinamen, helpless and unarmed. That even we could forgive, and the burning of the villages; for in the Philippines we have learned the sweet duplicity of the Oriental, and we take it as a safe axiom that an *amigo* has a gun—somewhere—and a dead *amigo* is safer than a live one.

But now we learned the ugly things—about the slaughter of women and children, shot as they ran, or their heads mercilessly crushed with bricks and bludgeons as they kneeled crying for mercy. The bodies lie by the river in the mud, and the dogs are fat with feasting on the dead. From Taku, as we sail up to Tien-Tsin, many of the Chinese mud villages have but a few terrified inhabitants left, and what was a village even a day ago is now a desolate heap of blackened ruins. Last night, as we camped in Tong-Ku, the few houses that remained when we arrived were sending a glare into the sky. The railway-station and the hospital, where the Russian flag flies, with one or two buildings owned by people who have nations at their backs, are the only ones that are not destroyed. The American soldier has made up his mind about the Russian. There are too many terse oaths in the opinion for publication, but I can bear witness that Americans at home may safely accept their verdict. It does not fall in with Anglo-Saxon ideas to murder women and children on their knees begging for mercy, throw their bodies into the river, or leave them for the dogs to eat. I have talked with the British marines, and their stories are not pretty. I have listened to the American soldiers and the British marines exchanging ideas regarding these Russians. An officer on the United States ship *Monocacy* has just seen some Russians split the head of an unarmed, helpless Chinaman with an axe. The river carries many dead bodies.

There has never been such a strange combination of really antagonistic peoples allied against another people. We hear all kinds of sophistry regarding the situation. An attempt is made, for diplomatic purposes, to declare that we are not at war with China. We are fighting imperial Chinese troops. China is practically, whatever expressions she may make to the contrary, in sympathy with this movement of the Boxers. A large number of imperial troops has joined the opposition to our advance. The government of China is either helpless or hostile. In either case the Chinese people have taken the matter into their own hands, and they are expressing in a very definite way their disapproval of foreign interference in China of any kind whatever, and disapproval of their government's policy, whether that be merely helpless acceptance of the foreign Powers' will, or venal acquiescence in their plans.

The conduct of some missions and the abuses attributed to them have done something to antagonize the Chinese. Some traders have assisted. But these things and China's desires in the matter are unimportant details when one considers the real forces which have caused and will determine the issue of this war. Russia wants a great piece of China, not for land alone; that, indeed, she could dispense with if the world's geography were different. What Russia wants is seacoast, the road to commerce and to sea power. The balance of power in the world and the control of commerce belong to sea power. That is one great reason why such nations as Great Britain, Germany, and America are, by force of commercial conditions, necessarily against Russia in this design. Another reason—and this, though it goes hand in hand with the military-commercial side of the question, is really, in an altruistic sense, looking at the question broadly, the vital issue: Russia, the greatest land Power, as a coherent unit controlling a Russianized China, made powerful by a regular military organization, gaining steadily in sea power through her Chinese coast, growing in commerce and military power simultaneously, ultimately reaching the seas through Asia Minor, or by flanking India through Persia to the Chinese Gulf, this greater Russia would hold the balance of power in the world.

Were Russia a country of our ideas, of our civilization, this would not be alarming. But the terrible thing that the world has to face—our Anglo-Saxon world, with its broad ideas of liberty, its growing perfection in justice, its care of public health and education; our world with all those things that go to make the civilization of which we are justly proud—is that, should Russia effect her designs, this world would be in danger from the despotism of this Asiatic people. The greater civilization must be backed by the greatest military force. Now is the time to stop Russia's designs. While Britain's troops are tied up in South Africa, while America's troops are busy in the Philippines, Russia appears to be seizing her chance. She knows it is her last. For in three years Britain's army will be greater than it ever was by at least three times; added to this, she will have an intercolonial volunteer system. America's navy will be trebled, her standing army created on a new basis and released from the Philippines. Germany is striving to add to her navy.

Never in the future will the forces likely to combine against Russia be relatively so weak as at the present moment. Here in China we see all that Russia is doing. We note the arrogant confidence of her men. It almost amounts to insolence. Yesterday she attempted to wrest control of the railroad from Tong-Ku to Tien-Tsin from the Americans. She has partially succeeded. On the field her troops retreated, leaving American and British marines in a tight place, where both lost men and guns. The behavior of their soldiers shows us where they stand in civilization. Shall America have nothing to say in the game which will decide the future civilization and balance of trade in the world?

At present we are all here to fight our way through to Peking. But the helplessness of China herself, the splendid excuse which this rebellion offers the interested Powers to rush troops and

battle-ships to the coveted territory, and the known designs of Russia on China, coupled with the relative weakness of at least two of her possible opponents, render the situation pregnant with danger, which only miracles of diplomacy can successfully avoid. Add to this broader statement of the interests which might lead to war the hundred chances a day that occur for friction or open dissension amongst the units of this polyglot army that we call "the allied forces."

There is at this moment, as I write, sufficient evidence, from the lack of hearty co-operation between certain sections of the allied forces since the different commanders came together, to justify the forecast that there will be more trouble in the future, and possibly of a more serious nature. It is generally conceded that the French lean toward the Russians. So far the Americans and British have worked well together, and next to these come the Japanese, who are bright, clean, and plucky. The Germans have done well. The Austrians and Italians I have heard little of. But I have not heard any one say a good thing about the French. They are slovenly, and seem to be lacking in dash in the fighting. The Russian fighting is praised, though not as highly as the British and American. The filthy looks and habits of the Russians, and their clownish, low type of face, do not meet with the approval of Uncle Sam's boys or the sons of John Bull.

Two battalions of the Ninth are now being towed on lighters up the river to Tien-Tsin. We are nearing that point of the river where the ships are usually fired on by the Chinese. Every man has his gun in his hand. There is a general air of easy indifference and many jokes of our Filipino-Spanish variety are mixed with those of more American origin. Every man is an "hombre"—pronounced by the boys in blue "umbre." Every Chinaman is a "Chino." We have many mixed jokes, which contain Chinese, bad Spanish, and American slang. I would defy the most educated linguist to untangle some of them and find the point. We, however, have grown with the language, and it is part of our mental equipment. Perhaps we may add Russian, German, and French to the mixture before we are done with China. Last night the first and second battalions of the Ninth, commanded by Major Lee and Major Regan, with General Liscum in supreme command, pitched their tents at Tong-Ku. It was the first camp made by American soldiers on Chinese soil. Of course the marines have had camps before.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

A New Flying-machine.

EXPERT opinions in Europe differ as to whether the trial trip of the air-ship invented by Count Zeppelin, which took place on



THE BALLOON IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE ASCENT.

the Lake of Geneva early in July, was a success or not. Some who witnessed the experiment and saw the sudden descent of the machine in the lake declare that it was a flat failure. Others equally competent to judge assert that the trial was all that could be expected, and that the success of this method of

aerial navigation is now fully assured. Count Zeppelin declared himself satisfied with the trial, and has announced his intention of making another and a longer journey in his flying-machine some time this month.

This air-ship is a cigar-shaped balloon over 400 feet in length and nearly forty feet in diameter. It contains 2,000 cylinders filled with 32,000 cubic feet of hydrogen, and weighs some nine tons, with a lifting capacity of between three and four tons. Two benzine engines supply the motive power. The frame-work of the machine itself consists of twenty-four bands of aluminum seven inches apart. Over this frame-work is stretched hempen netting, both to the inside and outside of the girders, so that there are two layers of netting. The frame-work is subdivided by sixteen network partitions, in each of which a gas-bag of corresponding shape is inserted, so that altogether there are seventeen balloons. Outside all there is a cover of water-proofed silk. Under almost the entire length of the vessel runs a gangway two feet wide, of aluminum. Two pairs of propellers, each being a four-bladed screw about three feet six inches in diameter, are arranged one pair near the fore part and one near the after part of the ship. The inflation of the balloon is done by means of 2,600 tubes of compressed gas.

To insure the safety and success of the ship and its navigators at Geneva, a huge raft or floating dock 500 feet long was constructed, and from this raft, moored out in the lake, the start was made. A captive balloon, in telegraphic communication with the pontoon, registered the velocity of the wind at a height of

1,500 feet, observations being also taken near the lake level. When Count Zeppelin and his four partners, Baron Conrad Bassus, Herr Eugene Wolf, and two engineers, had taken their places in the cars the order was given to cast off, the huge machine rose slowly into the air to a height of 1,200 feet, and, guided by the steersman, sailed over the lake to the opposite shore. In seventeen minutes a distance of three and a half miles was covered, and then the voyage was cut short by an accident to the steering gear, which had so far answered perfectly. The balloon was towed back to the starting-point and gently lowered again on the pontoon, amidst the vociferous cheers of the thousands of spectators who lined the edge of the lake.

This invention is the outcome of years of study and experiment by Count Zeppelin, and is said to have cost him already over \$350,000. He now has a syndicate with large capital to back him, and has also been promised the co-operation and financial assistance of the German government. No less a personage than Helmholtz, the famous German scientist, has expressed his confidence in the practicability of this newest and most remarkable air ship. Count Zeppelin holds a general's commission in the German army. He was in America during the period of our Civil War, and made his first ascent here in a balloon belonging to the Union army.

The Anarchist Bogey Man.

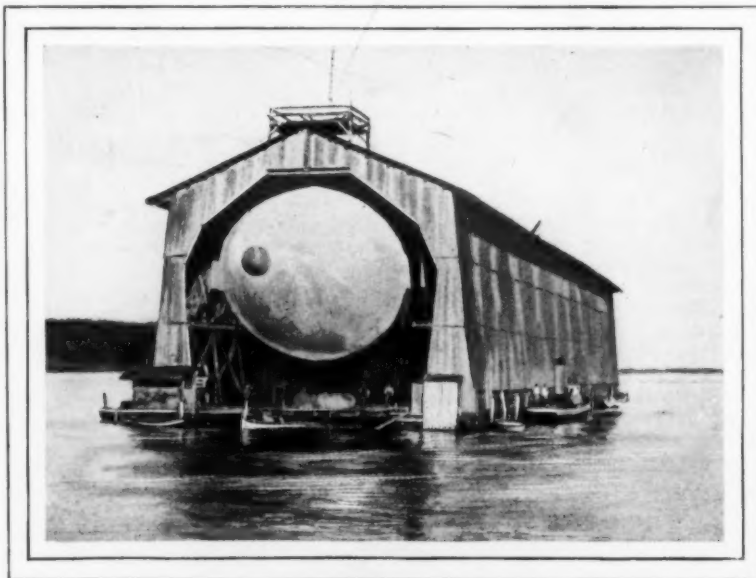
(Continued from page 166.)

applauded the killing, but it was simply the gabble of semi-lunatics. At various times and places the police have made desperate efforts to prove the existence of anarchistic societies, and some have tried to win glory by hiding bombs where they could be conveniently found, but it all came to naught. No organization was proved because none seemed to exist.

Let us turn to America. Booth horrified the world by murdering Lincoln. The time may yet come when this will be attributed to anarchists, but thus far no politician or partisan editor has tried to do this. Guiteau killed Garfield; he boasted that he was "a stalwart of the stalwarts and a disciple of Conkling and Logan." He said that he "removed" the President because the good of the country required it. He was convicted and executed, but the American people have become satisfied that he was a lunatic. Prendergast shot and killed Carter Harrison, mayor of Chicago. Prendergast was not a lawyer, but insisted that the mayor should appoint him to the head of the law department of the city of Chicago, where he wanted to make reforms. It was the demand of a lunatic, and when it was denied he committed murder. He has been described in the same language that was applied to the assassin of Carnot: "He avoided female society, and had neither a chum nor an accomplice of any kind. He had much religious fervor, and came from well-marked neurotic stock on the father's side." He was convicted and executed, but nobody has even hinted that there was an anarchist society back of him.

The fact is that there is no more assassination among officials in the world to-day than there has been at different periods of the world's history, and while the prominence of officials naturally makes them the object of half-witted attention, yet the per cent. of tragedy is no greater among them than among less conspicuous members of society; but the death of an official is advertised; that of a citizen often is not. Your question, therefore, resolves itself into the question how to deal with lunatics and individual depravity. That is, how to deal with men who are rational on most subjects, but are monomaniacs, or men who, while once rational, are, owing to different causes, slowly becoming demented, and with men seeking to avenge a wrong, real or fancied. This is a problem which, like other problems of civilized life, is in a state of evolution. Society must protect itself, and the best method of protection against both lunatic and criminal is to remove the conditions which create them.

Some years ago we heard much about nihilist plots in Russia. But it was at this time that the roads to Siberia were crowded with some of the best men and women of the land, who were being driven to worse than death by brutal officials. The relatives of these victims of despotic outrage had a personal grievance, and many longed for revenge, but it was largely personal. For some time the world has heard less about Siberian outrages and correspondingly less about nihilistic plots. Manifestly when men are moved to commit murder by reason of what they consider outrages by the government, every additional act of harshness only aggravates the situation, while the opposite policy relieves it. It was written thousands of years ago that the worm will turn and sting the heel that treads on it.



THE FLOATING STABLE OF COUNT ZEPPELIN'S FLYING MACHINE.

Most of the recent regicides of Europe claimed to be Italians. They come from a land where repression has been the order for thousands of years, where governmental outrage and robbery have become almost established institutions, and are producing their natural fruit. The masses have been reduced to the lowest possible condition of degradation and wretchedness, and whether we regard these assassins as lunatics or simply desperate criminals, they are a result, just as spontaneous combustion is a result, and just so long as the generative conditions are continued, just so long will there be a harvest of these men. Remove the generative conditions and the harvest will fail.

But you will be asked "How about the Chicago anarchists who threw a bomb and killed some policemen, and were pardoned by an anarchist Governor?" For want of space I will give only a few of the undisputed facts. The State never knew who threw the bomb—and therefore could not tell whether he was a capitalist, an anarchist, a Methodist, or a Baptist. It was not claimed that any of the men arrested had thrown the bomb. In fact, it was admitted that some of them were not even at the meeting. But they were labor agitators who, it was claimed, had used incendiary language, which had induced somebody to commit the crime. Manifestly it was necessary to prove that the man who did throw the bomb had heard or read the defendants' language, else there was no connection between the defendants and the crime. Therefore, when the State failed to prove who did the act the whole case failed.

The facts point not to an organization, but simply to personal revenge. There was an effort to establish an eight-hour day. Employers resisted. An extensive strike on the West Division Street Railway followed. Crowds gathered in the streets, and some of the police indulged in brutality that now seems incredible. Hundreds of peaceable people taking no part in the disturbance were clubbed, many of them knocked down. Several store-keepers standing in their own doors were hit on the head with policemen's clubs. There was intense indignation, and hundreds of men thirsted for revenge.

Another strike occurred at a large manufacturing establishment, and there was a repetition of police brutality. Several hundred laborers held a peaceful meeting in the day-time, not on the street but on a vacant lot, to discuss the situation. The police charged on them and clubbed them, and as they ran away the police fired on them and killed several. Then a meeting was called at Haymarket Square to protest against these outrages. About 1,000 persons attended. The mayor was present; a number of speeches were made; all was orderly.

Finally the crowd began to disperse—not 200 were left. The mayor came away and stopped at the police-station only a few blocks away and told the inspector of police that there was no occasion to interfere with the meeting, then he started home. But the inspector did not want to lose an opportunity to do some clubbing. As soon as the mayor had gone the inspector took a detachment of men, hurried to the meeting and charged on the few persons that were left. Instantly a bomb was thrown which killed several innocent policemen and wounded a number of others. As is usual in such cases the brute who was responsible for the assault was not hurt.

When the outrages of the previous days are considered the wonder is not that a few policemen were killed, but the wonder is that hundreds of policemen were not killed. Then the public was lashed into a fury. Hunting anarchists became not only popular but profitable. Merchants gave money to hunt anarchists, and we have the written statement of the chief of police of Chicago that a police captain tried to have bombs put at different places so that he could get the credit of finding them. Periodically the farce is revived and we read tragic accounts of the police force of a mighty city swooping down on thirty or forty ragged men and women, clubbing them, knocking some of them down, and then dragging them to the police-station. Surely if anything in this world could make enemies of society and create a thirst for personal revenge this brutal treatment will do it.

When these people violate the law they should be promptly arrested and prosecuted, but simply hounding and clubbing a woman or an ignorant man when no offense has been committed is not only cowardly and criminal, but must lead to tragedy. It is time to adopt more rational methods. We have lunatics; we have criminals, and we have desperate men, just as the world has always had, but the Anarchist Bogey Man has been greatly overworked.

John P. Altgeld

The Chinese Government.

THE Emperor is the head of the Chinese government. He is to China what the Czar is to Russia and the Kaiser to Germany. On ascending the throne he takes a name by which his reign is known. The present deposed Emperor is Kwang-Hsu, or "illustrious succession." The form of government is the patriarchal. The son of Heaven and the father of his people is the Emperor. The superior in rank or age rules the inferior.

The Emperor is controlled, not by a constitution, but by infinite, cumulative traditions of centuries and myriads of years. The people hold to the divine right of rebellion against the Emperor if he obey not Heaven as the son obeys a father. Confucius and Mencius advocated plainly the divine right of rebellion. The disorders of nature, such as floods, famines, fire, pestilence, are regarded as judgments on the Emperor. A water famine, and consequent food famine and poverty, have prevailed recently in North China. Hence the present uprising is partly accounted for, and, to the Chinaman, seems justifiable. The people ordinarily are passive, complaining not so much against the supreme power as against the local officials. There is no word for liberty in the Chinese language.

The Emperor is assisted by a cabinet, a council of state, and the six boards. There is no prime minister, but there are six chancellors, who mediate between him and the subordinate officials. The Emperor, like the Sultan of Turkey, attends to all details. The chancellors are assisted by 600 scribes, translators, and other officials, half of whom are Manchus or foreigners.

The council of state is composed of two Chinese and two Manchu members. They are mediums between the Emperor and subordinates.

The six boards are the board of civil service, of revenue, of rites, of war, of punishments, and of works. Each board has two presidents, three directors, and numerous heads of departments. The boards of civil service, of revenue, and of war are defined by their names. One duty of the board of revenue is to procure Manchu maidens for the harem of the Emperor and to regulate their allowances. The board of rites deals with ceremonials of state etiquette, with sacrificial rites, and the treatment of foreign officials and embassies. The details concerning rites occupy fourteen volumes. The board of war controls both the army and navy. The board of works controls all public works, including the coinage of money and the making of gunpowder.

There is another board, which has control of the foreign dependencies of China; and a unique board called the censorate, which may reprimand even the Emperor. The great defect of the Chinese government is the payment of small salaries, which makes bribery widespread and extortion universal.

JAMES H. ROSS.

A Soldier's Dream of the Forbidden City.

UPON a bridge of gleaming gold
We crossed a silver moat,
And heard a nightingale that sang
With water in his throat.
Perfumed with flowers of beauty rare
The royal gardens spread,
And roses dropped their leaves to make
The weary soldier's bed.

Of jade and jacinth picked with pearl
The palace-towers arose,
From every roof the stars and stripes
Defied its yellow foes.
A feast—and such a feast—was laid
In courts of drowsy ease
For just the common, every-day,
Plain private, if you please.

A Boxer in a wadded coat,
Rich silk of purple hue,
Stood meekly at our backs to wait
On each of us in blue.
But just as I began to sip
A cup of fragrant tea,
Clear melted amber, hot and strong—
I heard the reveille!

MINNA IRVING.

How Peking Was Taken.

WHEN the allies reached Tungchow they were within sight of Peking, which was their objective point. The great walls of the Chinese capital could easily be seen rising up out of the plain only twelve or thirteen miles to the west of them, while the great castles over the city gates loomed up like watch-towers over the city. There are three roads from Tungchow to the capital: the north one is the famous stone causeway, built by the Emperor Yung-Lo about 500 years ago. It is paved with granite blocks about nine feet long, three feet wide, and some eighteen inches thick, but the road is so badly worn, some of the stones being missing entirely, that it is difficult to travel over it at all. This road leads to the Che-ho Men, which is the eastern gate of the Tartar city. The Russian and Japanese forces traveled along this road, attacking the eastern gate, which they blew up and obtained access to the city.

The American forces followed the line of the canal, which runs due east from Tungchow to the capital, entering the city through the gate at the southeast corner of the Tartar city. This gate is through the wall of the Chinese city, and after passing through the gate the Americans were compelled to march along the sandy road which lies between the moat and the great wall of the Tartar city for a mile, until they came to the first gate, called Hata Men. To the south of the canal another road leads from Tungchow, entering the east gate of the Chinese city, known as the Sha-ho Men.

The British forces marched along this road and, entering the Sha-ho Men, detached a portion of the force which was sent south to capture the Temple of Heaven for use as a camping-ground. The others joined the American forces at the Hata gate and, marching half a mile farther east along the wall of the Tartar city, entered through the water-gate, where the drainage canal from the imperial palaces within passes under the wall and empties into the moat just outside. This canal runs north past the besieged legations, and a short distance above the English legation it passes under another wall into the imperial city. It is almost waterless, and was therefore an easy way of entering the city, except for the fact that where it passes under the wall it is barred with heavy iron gratings, which must have been removed before the relieving force could enter.

At the southeastern corner of the Tartar city, where the canal from Tungchow joins the moat which surrounds the Tartar city, stands the ancient imperial observatory. This is a square tower abutting on the inner face of the city wall, and rising some fifteen feet higher than the wall itself. There is a slope leading from the inside of the city to the top of the wall at this point, and the Chinese had established themselves here to oppose the entrance of the allies into the city.

The Americans entering the gate to the Chinese city just outside this point were under fire from the Chinese in the observatory, and it was here that the wall was first scaled, and doubtless the first flag raised over the Chinese city was flown from the old flag-staff that stands by the side of the observatory. The Russians entering the Che-ho gate also suffered severely from the Chinese fire from the observatory, and sent a detachment down along the top of the wall to drive them out. The observatory was built by the Emperor Kang Hi about 1660, and furnished with instruments constructed under the direction of Ricci and other Catholic missionaries. The upper portion of the observatory still retains the frame-work of the magnificent instruments originally placed there. The magnificent planispheres supported on cast bronze dragons of exquisite workmanship are inferior to nothing producible in the world.

There are quadrants and transit instruments, but the telescopes and glasses which belonged to them have long since disappeared having been appropriated, one by one, by those in charge.

The Temple of Heaven, in the southern or Chinese city, which was captured and occupied as a camping-place by the British forces, is an immense park almost a mile square. This is the place where the Chinese Emperor goes twice every year to worship Heaven, his ancestor, and to mediate for his people. The chief building in the inclosure is the great covered altar, which no one is allowed to enter except those who are of royal blood. It is circular in form, roofed with blue porcelain tiles, and surmounted with a gilt ball, making one of the most beautiful specimens of native architecture in China. The other altar, called the open altar, consists of three terraces, each about ten feet high, built one upon the other, the highest one being about sixty feet in diameter. This altar is built of white marble and protected by marble balustrades, all being heavily and ornately carved. Two magnificent bronze burners, each about fifteen feet in diameter, sit before this altar. It is surrounded by a high wall covered with blue tiles. Beyond it is situated the Palace of Abstinence, where the Emperor is supposed to fast for three days preparatory to offering the annual sacrifice. Various other buildings surround the altars, which are devoted to lodging the Emperor and his retinue, and these are now the barracks in which the English troops are quartered. The parks around the temples are beautifully wooded and well watered, while magnificent paved walks run in every direction. The troops could not ask for better quarters.

Just west of the Tien-Tan, or Temple of Heaven, is the Ti-Tan, literally the Altar to Earth, but commonly called the Temple of Agriculture. Here the main body of the American troops have found quarters in the temples which are built about the altar. Within this inclosure is the field where the Emperor, assisted by the board of rites, performs the annual ceremony of plowing, in token of the agricultural character of the people. A little west of the Altar to Earth is the famous Black Dragon Pool, an artificial lake dedicated to the spirit of water, to which the Emperor comes to make special supplication when the country is suffering from drought or deluge. These two inclosures lie just within the southern wall of the southern city, and on either side of the gate which leads to the railroad station of the road to Tien-Tsin. The Japanese forces are camped on the anting plain, or Chinese drill-ground, just outside the northeast gate of the city, while the Russians are camped near the gate where they entered, and are watching the imperial granaries. The positions selected by the troops of the different Powers for their camps are significant to those who understand the international complications of the situation.

GUY MORRISON WALKER.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

A CORRESPONDENT mentions one of the leading life-insurance companies, and says that it reports enormous assets. He would like to know what these assets are for, and if they are invested for the benefit of the policy-holders, or the benefit of the company. My correspondent should bear in mind this fundamental fact, that the policy-holders of all the great old-line companies, like the Mutual Life, the New York Life, the Equitable, and so on, are the companies themselves. The assets are invested with the utmost care and in the safest securities, mostly high class municipal, government, and railroad bonds, and the best kind of stocks. It is the custom of all the great companies, and especially the three I have mentioned, to print in their annual reports a complete balance sheet. Some of these statements embrace a full list of all the real estate, bonds, and stocks in which the assets are invested. All of the companies annually report to the State superintendent of insurance the particulars of their investments. It will not be difficult, therefore, for you to ascertain what the companies are doing with their surplus funds. Some of the companies make heavy loans to policy-holders, and nearly all of them show a profit on the securities in which the assets have been invested. I do not regard the criticism of my correspondent, therefore, as justified. It was evidently made without full knowledge of these facts.

"Widow," Harrisburg, Penn.: The report of the insurance department of Nebraska on the Mutual Reserve is quite favorable. You can get a copy, I presume, by addressing the president of that association.

"Medinah," Chicago: You failed to inclose stamp. I do not consider either of the two companies you name as superior to the three great "old-line" companies of New York City. (2) All the stock concerns are now practically run on a mutual basis. (3) Yes. (4) I agree with you. (5) No, except the Penn Mutual. (6) Yes.

The Hermit.

Fly to Pieces.

THE EFFECT OF COFFEE ON HIGHLY-ORGANIZED PEOPLE.

"I HAVE been a coffee-user for years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was distressed, and many times could not straighten myself up because of the pain.

"My physician told me I must not eat any heavy or strong food, and ordered a diet, giving me some medicine. I followed directions carefully, but kept on using coffee and did not get any better. Last winter husband, who was away on business, had Postum Food Coffee served to him in the family where he boarded.

"He liked it so well that when he came home he brought some with him. We began using it, and I found it most excellent. While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got over my nervous troubles. When the Postum was all gone we returned to coffee; then my stomach began to hurt me as before and the nervous conditions came on again.

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum Food Coffee. The old troubles left again, and I have never had any trouble since." Anna Coen, Mount Ephraim, O.



A FILIPIN AMBU

INSURGENT SHARPSHOOTERS HIDING ALONG THE ROADSIDE, NEAR MANILA, READY TO "SNIPE" OFFICERS C



ILIPIN AMBUSH!

O "SNIPES" OFFICERS OF THE ADVANCING AMERICAN FORCES—DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN THE ORIENT, SYDNEY ADAMSON.

The Tale of a Refugee.

FLEEING FROM THE ANARCHISM OF CHINA TO THE PEACEFUL SHORES OF JAPAN.

(Special Correspondence of *Leslie's Weekly*.)

NAGASAKI, August 9th, 1900.—Refugees at last. We never thought it would come to this, but the Chinese officials declared that the people were becoming so worked up that they could no longer guarantee us protection, so we were forced to get out, and here we are. There has been no fighting as yet along the Yang-tse, but if the uprising around Peking is not quickly put down there will not be a safe spot in China for foreigners. We came over here from Shanghai on one of those old-fashioned Japanese liners which run between that place and Yokohama. The old boats are relics of the early days of steam navigation, but though tubby and broad of beam, with old side paddle-wheels and the obsolete walking-beam, they are still quite serviceable for the trip across the gulf and through the inland sea, which only requires them to be out of sight of land for a single day.

As our side-wheeler moved through the narrows, with the high peaks looming up on either side, schools of flying-fish played about it. Rising from the water with sudden leap, they would sail away on outspread fins like a bevy of quail, then drop with little splashes back into the sea. When the inner bay came into sight the venerable brass cannon mounted at the bow—a trophy from some pirate fight—boomed over the waters and, echoing among the surrounding hills, told the waiting city nestling on their sides that we had arrived with the imperial mail. The bay of Nagasaki is one of the finest deep water harbors in the world. It is surrounded by range after range of mountains rising one above the other, that shut off all stormy winds, while its mouth is so narrow that the roughest sea about scarcely stirs the waters within, so blue from their own depth. If the harbor were only larger, Nagasaki would become one of the great ports of the world; as it is, the city has grown to have over 100,000 population, and has become the distributing point for all shipments from America to northern Asia. Separate lines of steamships run from it to Tien-Tsin, New Chwang, Chemulpo, and Vladivostok, thus robbing Shanghai of much trade that used to pass through it. It is a scene of enchanting beauty. The atmosphere is so clear that none but the practiced eye could judge the distance to the shore. The mountains rise so abruptly from the water that the dwellings on their sides seem almost to be built on top of each other.

Below, the little fisher-huts with their thatched roofs lined the shores, while higher up were the terraced spots so common in all Oriental countries, leveled out of the mountain-sides. Some were covered with persimmon groves that only partially hid within their shade the dainty little tea-houses, with their quaint approaches of rustic steps, while upon others waved little patches of ripening grain. To the left are the great ship-yards of the Mitsu Bishi company, employing 4,000 men and building steamships said to be the equal of any in the world. It is reported here that the government is to establish a great base hospital at this point for all the wounded and sick soldiers from the operations in China and the Philippines. Certainly a finer location could not be found anywhere in the world, and if they don't get well here their cases must be desperate indeed. In the harbor are several transports and men-of-war, among them the American cruiser *Newark*, which has just arrived from Taku. You don't know how welcome to us refugee Americans was the sight of the flag floating from those ships. You who have always lived at home can never understand how it affects us who have been for so long from under its protecting folds. You can't appreciate it unless you have lived, as we have, for years without a sight of its colors.

As the side-wheeler passed the transports toward her anchorage, she saluted with her whistle and dipped her colors. Her engine stopped, and she glided easily along until a splash and the rattle of chains told that her anchor was dropped. Then, drifting slowly around, she settled back to the length of her cable and came to rest. On one of the transports a band began to play, and number after number of martial music came floating over the rippling waters of the bay. The music finally stopped. The great flock of small craft that always gathers around a newly-arrived steamer suddenly became quiet. The noisy chatter of the boatmen ceased, and, leaning idly on their unshipped sculls, they looked with curious interest toward the ships of war. Everything became strangely silent, and an air of expectancy seemed to hover over the entire fleet.

The last ray of the setting sun tipped the dark waters of old ocean, tremulous and waving, with a flood of golden light. Then the great orb plunged into the cold depths and out of sight. The clear ringing notes of a bugle rang out, and just as its last note died away a column of white smoke shot out from the *Newark's* side, settled downward like a slowly dissolving cloud, and gradually spread itself over the surface of the water like some liquid of another density. The first sullen boom of the evening salute broke on our ears. Up against the nearest hill and back across the bay to the first mountain, the dull roar echoed, then re-echoed to the mountain behind the hill. A second shot followed the first, and between its echo and re-echo the sound of the first could be heard reverberating among the higher peaks. A third gun—another, and yet another. Their echoes chased each other as if in a mad attempt to overtake the sounds of the first and second, which in strange intervals of silence could be heard booming and rolling between the ranges beyond and out of sight, like the noise of distant thunder, only to be drowned a moment after in the rising roar of the later shots, until the little valley was filled with a riot of sound.

As the rumbles of the last echoes were dying away among the distant hills the soul-stirring strains of "The Star-spangled Banner" came from the transport's deck. It had been years since we had heard such music. You may smile at my telling it, but we stood there and listened with our hearts in our throats and our eyes filled with tears. As the notes of those lines, "O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave" were wafted up through the rigging and soared about the flag as it hung drooping to the mast, a breeze shook out its folds as if with loving caress. For a moment it floated as if, with conscious pride, it was acknowledging the tribute to its beauty; then it started slowly down the mast. The soldiers crowding the decks stood

watching the descending flag until with gathering momentum it sank into the arms of the old color-master, who stood waiting to receive it.

As night came on the twinkling lights appeared around the shore and darkness hid the ships, but we could tell their position from the lights that hung high on their masts. We were up with the early dawn of morning listening to the shrill piping of the boatswain's whistle on the gun-boats and watching the activity on the transports. The red over the eastern hills showed that the sun had already risen, though not yet high enough to look down into the bay, when again from the transport's band came the sound of music, sweet and clear through the crisp morning air. Just as the first beam of light looked over the mountains and touched the tops of the masts, the bugle-call rang out again and the flag was raised to its place. The band was playing "Hail Columbia," and we could hear the soldiers singing. The cool breezes of morning came down out of the mountain and lifted up the drooping flag, throwing out its folds into the sustaining air until, bathed in the golden sunlight, it quivered and shook like a thing of life: each stripe glowing with radiant color, and every star beaming with pleasure and exultation.

I have never been so thrilled by any scene or experience in my life. Other flags were floating in the harbor, but "Old Glory" waved in the blue above them all. I cannot understand how anybody at home can look at our flag and still be afraid that there is any danger of "imperialism" or loss of liberty where it waves. It has even impressed the Chinese, and they have picked it out for distinction among the flags of all the foreign Powers which they know, and have nicknamed it "The Flowery Banner." What an opportunity we have now to impress upon that great nation the fact that it stands for justice and fair dealing! God bless and keep those brave boys who are bearing it now to that benighted land where freedom is a dream and whose language even contains no word for liberty, and may God raise up other boys like them until the stars and stripes, torn from the heavens beneath which they wave, have been carried around the world, telling the story of freedom to every nation and waking with their celestial beauty the song of liberty in every clime.

A. H.

The Empress the Nations Are After.

TSI-AN, the man-woman the Empress Dowager of China, who since the death of her consort the Emperor Hien-Fung,



THE EMPRESS DOWAGER OF CHINA.

in 1860, has been the real ruler of the empire, is now likely to close her reign by receiving the punishment which, by her long career of intrigue and crime, she so justly deserves. Born of a noble Manchu family, which, however, was compelled to sell her into slavery on account of their poverty, she found the spirit of her ancestors strong within her. With an extraordinary natural talent for intrigue, she realized that her physical beauty could be bartered for the greatest of prizes could she but reach the court at Peking. She therefore sought and obtained admission to the Emperor's household as a concubine or secondary wife.

The Empress was childless, while Tsi-An was fortunate in presenting her lord with a son, on which account she induced him to revive for her the ancient and obsolete title of Empress of the West. Her position thus being assured, the Emperor soon died. Rumor says that his death was by poison, and that Tsi-An was not without guilty knowledge of the method of his taking off. Her son reigned in his stead, but she, as Empress Dowager, really held the reins of government. In 1874 he, having come of age and formally taken up the duties of the Emperorship, began to show a mind of his own and rebelled against the strong hand of his mother, when he, too, suddenly sickened and died. A young wife who survived him, and who was about to become a mother, also became mysteriously ill and died.

The family council called for selecting the successor to the throne was dominated by Tsi-An, and chose the present Emperor Kwang-Hsu, then a boy of only four years. The presence of the real Empress was becoming embarrassing, so in 1881 she was removed and Tsi-An reigned alone. From her beautiful palace she has for years played Briton against Slav, Gaul against Teuton, and Japan against them all. Her record is too well known to need repeating. Her deposition of the Emperor Kwang-Hsu and her selection of a successor in the person of Pu-Chun, another child of four, shows that she was preparing to repeat her former successes. Peace for China and the world can be secured only by her complete removal from the scene of her activities. Napoleon's ambitions threatened Europe, and he died at St. Helena. This woman's ambition has threatened the peace of the world, and it must find for her a new St. Helena.

Coaling a War-Ship.

AN INGENUOUS DEVICE WHICH WILL ADD MATERIALLY TO THE EFFICIENCY OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

A SERIOUS problem connected with the operations of a navy in time of war has always been that of "coaling up" the ships. How to take in a coal supply at sea or elsewhere safely and with the least possible delay to a vessel needed for immediate action has been a question which has puzzled the minds of naval engineers and constructors for many years. It will be remembered that during the operations of our fleet around Santiago some of our ships were placed in an embarrassing position for a time because of their inability to coal up without going to a distant point on the coast, away from the rest of the fleet. Even at the regular coaling-stations the process has been tedious, especially at a time when hours were precious.

Some of the difficulties here mentioned seem to have been overcome in the new coaling-stations now in operation or being constructed for the United States Navy at various places. Three stations have been established, one each at Key West, Mare Island, and New London; two more are under construction at Dry Tortugas, and a sixth is to be constructed for at Frenchman's Bay. The credit for these is due to Admiral Bradford, chief of the bureau of equipment, United States Navy.

Our illustrations show the battle-ship *Texas* (Captain McKenzie) in the act of taking coal from one of these stations at New London recently. Six hundred tons of coal were taken on at this time in thirteen hours. This is not a very rapid rate, but was the speed at which the ship could stow the coal. The working of the plant was by every one pronounced a success, and the instance marked another great step forward in naval practice first to be taken by this country and probably to be followed and copied by other nations.

The New London coaling-station consists of a coal-storage shed built of steel, of 10,000 tons capacity, stored in a natural coal pile, thirty-six feet high, 300 feet long, and 108 feet wide. The building covering same is merely a roof to the natural slope of this pile of coal, with a series of trap-doors, or hatches, through which the coal is put into and taken out of the building by the quick-acting machinery, which at New London (as well as at all the other coaling-stations) consists of two large bridges known as "Brown hoists," operating independently by steam a self-filling shovel, or automatic bucket, of one ton capacity. Each machine is capable of making sixty to seventy trips per hour with this bucket, or shovel, from the coal-storage building to the battle-ship being coaled—or, when storing the building with coal, from the collier to the storage shed. Each loaded bucket passing in either direction is weighed by the weigh-master, whose office is in the cab at the extreme top of the bridge. Directly under the weigh-master's house is the operator's cage, where the man who runs the machine in all its functions is placed. An automatic indicator shows this operator at all times the position of the bucket, whether it is beyond his vision or not. The larger house directly on the pier underneath each bridge contains the engine, boiler, and machinery for the operation of each bridge.

Both bridges travel under their own steam along the dock over the coal-storage building, so coal can be taken from any part of the structure or delivered to any part of the war-ship. In time of war there would be a certain risk in getting coal for this station by water, so provision has been made for filling the building from cars. A railroad siding runs into the station from the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, and the building can be entirely filled with coal in this manner. One operator, one fireman, and one weigh-master are necessary on each bridge, and one or two other men around the plant or station. With this force it is possible to move from vessel to storage, or vice versa, sixty to seventy tons per hour with each machine and weigh the same. The New London station was designed and the machinery furnished by the Brown Hoisting and Conveying Machine Co., of Cleveland, Ohio. The complete plans of the Navy Department contemplate the establishment of similar coal-storage stations at various points in the United States and possessions, appropriations for which have been made by Congress, and when completed our navy will have the best coaling facilities of any nation on earth.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat surface paper is not the best for reproduction. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

SPECIAL PRIZES.—We offer special prizes of ten dollars to each prize-winner, until further notice, for the most unique, original, and attractive pictures in the following classes: Thanksgiving, Negro Life, Summer resort Recreations and Summer-resort Belles, Automobile-driving, Cute Children (babies included), Indian Life, American Frontier Scenes, Gold-hunting in Alaska. Contestants should mention the class in which they desire to compete.

N. B.—Communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine," or other publications having no connection with "Leslie's Weekly."

PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED AND ENTERED IN THE COMPETITIONS.
Cute Children: R. D. Von Niede, Ephrata, Penn.; H. A. Blodgett, St. Paul, Minn.; E. C. Reynolds, Haverstraw, N. Y.
General Contest: Frank E. Fowler, Roxbury, Mass.; Grace T. Wilson, Detroit, Mich.
Negro Life: J. P. Greaves, Nassau, New Providence.
Summer Recreation: Spencer Ewing, Bloomington, Ill.

Opening the Dramatic Season

A FEAST of good things waits the pleasure-seeker in New York this fall and winter. The opening of the theatrical season has been more prompt than usual. Some of the strong attractions have been presented, but we are assured that the best are yet to come. Labor is signalized by the opening of five of New York's best theatres. Otis Skinner appeared at Wallack's in a dramatization of Robert Louis Stevenson's dramatic story, "Prince Otto"; Clara Lipman and Louis Mann presented their amusing farce, "All on Account of Eliza," at the Garrick; James K. Hackett reappeared in one of his best plays, "The Pride of Jennico," at the Criterion; "Ben-Hur" took possession again of the Broadway and had a hearty welcome, and the Bijou started with a trifle known as "Cupid Outwits Adam." The first week in September also signalized the appearance of Miss Annie Russell, as bright and charming as ever, at the Lyceum, in "A Royal Family"; the re-opening of the most popular play-house of its character in the country, Weber & Fields' music-hall, with "Fiddle-dee-dee" and "Quo Vas Iss"; and the first presentation of the charming operetta, "The Rose of Persia," at Daly's.

The most pretentious spectacular and striking performance of the season just opening is expected to be that of Mr. Richard Mansfield at the Garden Theatre in Shakespeare's "King Henry V." Other early attractions in October will be Maude Adams, at the Knickerbocker, in the English version of "L'Aiglon"; a notable revival of "Hamlet" at the Garden by E. H. Sothern, with Miss Harned as *Ophelia*, and William H. Crane in "David Harum." Those who delight in the domestic drama are awaiting with interest the first presentation of Augustus Thomas's "Arizona," and of "Sag Harbor," the latest and one of the most popular plays written by James A. Herne.

Once a year the greatest exhibition of fireworks of the season is given at Manhattan Beach under the auspices of Mr. Pain, whose achievements in the pyrotechnic line have given him a world-wide reputation. His annual carnival of fire at the Beach, which was recently given, surpassed everything of the kind that he has undertaken, and 15,000 gathered to witness the blazing spectacle. It was worth a journey across the country to see, and was a marvelous combination of color effects.

JASON.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

It is well to remember that stocks on Wall Street are sold precisely as merchandise is disposed of in any city or village. If a merchant cannot sell his goods at a profit he must dispose of them at a loss. The demand makes the price. When nobody wants his goods he must sacrifice them or go without the cash. If everybody wants them and there are not enough to go around he can make the price as high as people will pay. A great many stocks and bonds have been taken out of Wall Street by investors, and a great many more by speculators. Investors are satisfied to hold those which pay fair returns, whether they are selling at a higher or a lower price than was paid for them. Speculators, who bought at higher prices, are holding, mainly because they cannot get out except with a loss.

As long as public opinion is fixed in the belief that McKinley will be re-elected, and financial conditions left undisturbed, just so long will there be latent strength in the market. A sudden rise in interest charges, compelling the banks to discriminate against questionable collateral, would operate in favor of lower prices. So would a general cessation of prosperous conditions in the business world. Both these are feared by experienced financiers, because both are expected to happen. But the old French proverb says, "It is the unexpected that happens." This nation is certainly accumulating wealth with extraordinary rapidity, and if the corn crop escapes a frost, and there is a general demand from other nations at good prices for our surplus products of farm and factory; if the administration at Washington is undisturbed; if we are not seriously involved with China, the latent strength of the market may possibly sustain prices even in a Presidential year; but this would be as unusual as it would be extraordinary. Perhaps it is worth while thinking about this.

"P. L. B., Omaha, Neb.: Washash preferred. (2) Yes.
"P. L. B., Lewes, Del.: St. Paul, Atchison, or Louisville and Nashville. No stamp inclosed.
"C. C., Marion, Ind.: The company has no connection with Wall Street affairs. Consult a mercantile agency.
"P. L. B., Pittsburg, Penn.: I cannot tell you. Ask some local banker.
"C. C., St. Albans, Vt.: Of the three bonds you mention, I regard Western Union fours as the best for investment.
"E. P. B., Littleton, N. H.: I do not regard American Bicycle Company stock as an investment, if there is any expectation of continuous dividends.
"St. Louis, Ind.: I think the B. and O. fours and the U. P. fours should have the preference, though I prefer Adams Express fours to either.
"A. L., Savannah, Ga.: The short corn crop will affect the earnings of most of the Southwestern roads. Danger from heat may be past, but the danger from frost is to come.
"S. L., Pittsburg, Penn.: If a great coal strike in the anthracite region should take place toward the end of September, it might mark the beginning of a downward movement in stocks. It looks as if the coal companies were preparing to fight.
"H. L., Medina, O.: Republic Iron and Steel has over \$27,000,000 common and \$20,000,000 of preferred stock. It has been greatly depressed by the break in the iron market. It is largely over-capitalized, and, except for speculative purposes, I would not advise its purchase.
"S. L., Hartford, Conn.: It is reported that Mr. Huntington sold most of his Pacific Mail holdings on the boom around 40. That was the time when I advised others to sell. It is also said that he bought the Crocker holdings in Southern Pacific at 25. If so the stock should be a purchase around those figures.
"M. G., Kalamazoo, Mich.: Your Metropolitan Traction, if kept, should bring the price you paid for it. Why not even up the cost by buying more if the stock declines still further? The franchise tax has not been rigorously enforced thus far, and some believe the law will be repealed and made inoperative, if not declared unconstitutional. The road is doing better than ever.
"W. U., Shousetown, Penn.: I have answered such queries regarding Western Union several times in this column. It is barely earning its present dividend, and many believe that a reduction to a four-per-cent. basis will be necessitated. There is also talk of an opposition line. (2) Of the three stocks mentioned, I think W. and L. E. common will offer you the best chances for speculation later on.
"S. L., Baltimore, Md.: Southern manufacturers and Western grain growers are agitating for lower railroad rates to help their export business. Adverse legislation is one of the drawbacks to an advance in the prices of railroad stocks. (2) The consolidation of the Atchison and Southern Pacific could be utilized to advance both stocks, but it is a gigantic scheme, and its fulfillment is a good way off.
"J. D. H., Portland, Me.: You are right. The National Starch Company is running a large glucose plant in competition with the Glucose Sugar Refining Company; that is the difficulty with all of the industrials. The door of competition is always open, and competition means a loss of profits unless a combination is finally effected; and there has been talk of a combination of the starch and glucose interests.
"W. F. M., Newark, N. J.: I would not advise you "to try your luck in Wall Street" unless you proceed on the investment plan—that is, buy outright some dividend-paying stock, and you can take any one on the list, in case of a sharp decline, for the purpose of holding it either for permanent investment or for a profit in case of a rise. This will not be "trying your luck," but it will be investing your money. No stamp inclosed.
"E. L., Mobile, Ala.: I advise against speculation in mining shares. Thousands of speculators and investors in Canada are paying dearly for an experience with these stocks. Gold and silver mines worth little or nothing were boomed until their stocks sold from \$2 to \$5 per share. Some of them are selling now as low as three cents and four cents a share. Nothing is more seductive and nothing more dangerous than a mining scheme.

"S. L. A., New Haven, Mo.: St. Louis and Southwestern sold last year as low as 6 1/4 and as high as 18 1/4. It closed a year ago at 17. You will see that it has had a substantial decline, but unless well protected it will sell lower. Texas Pacific sold last year as low as 12 1/4 and as high as 25 1/4. A year ago it closed at 22. As between the two, Texas Pacific looks much the better to buy, and St. Louis and Southwestern the better to sell.

"T. L., Wilmington, Del.: Southern Railway common is not worth, intrinsically, what it is now selling for. It is readily moved upward when the market advances, and, if properly bought, offers a good field for speculation. Careful investors are avoiding the cheap common stocks since it was disclosed during the recent bull movement that they did not share in the great advance of the market. In other bull movements they have always been swept along with the tide.

"Bargains," St. Louis, Mo.: You will get better bargains in bonds if the money market tightens. Many who need money will not hesitate to sacrifice their bonds in an emergency, and operators who own bonds often sell them when money commands a higher rate of interest than the bonds will realize. (2) Wall Street has been impressed by the feeling which generally prevails in the East that McKinley's defeat is impossible. This feeling is not shared by Western and Southern people. No one can tell the result of the election until the votes have been counted.

"O. L., Louisville, Ky.: You do well not to pay any attention to such circulars as you have received from the New York parties. Beware of all "investors' funds" which you are invited to join, putting your good money into the hands of an absolute stranger and expecting him to handle it for you. Did it ever occur to you that you can handle your own money better even than a friend, let alone a perfect stranger? Wall Street is full of these tipsters, and full of bunco men, and half my time is spent in telling my readers about them. Will they never learn a lesson except by practical and losing experience? I fear not.

"P. L., Harrisburg, Penn.: The annual report of the International Paper Company showed that it has about \$17,500,000 of common stock, \$22,500,000 of preferred, and about \$13,000,000 of bonds. An effort is being made to induce Congress to remove the tariff on paper, and as the newspapers are behind this effort it may succeed. It is also understood that a Philadelphia newspaper man of wealth is organizing a large paper concern in opposition to the trust. A great mill in Maine, outside of the trust, is approaching completion. All these things show the danger of regarding International Paper as a permanent investment.

"H. V. S., Cleveland, O.: Of course there is always a buyer for stocks that are sold on the exchange. Sometimes we have what are called "wash sales," which are fictitious sales—i. e., the man who sells arranges with some one to buy the stocks back for him for the purpose of affecting market conditions, but wash sales are forbidden and the majority of the transactions on the market are genuine. You may not see the reason why any one should buy stocks at their present valuations, but there are many persons who believe that they are picking up investments now. If we all thought alike and all wished to sell at the same time, there would be no one to buy and *vice versa*. Transactions on the stock exchange are precisely like the transactions in a store. There are sellers and buyers, and between them they make the prices.

JASPER.

Distinguished Strangers

invariably meet at the Grand Hotel when in Rome. This beautiful palatial hotel, which was completed in 1894, and is the most modern hostelry in Italy, is patronized by the elite of European and American aristocracy. Built in a palatial style, profusely decorated in the interior with marble and paintings, it is an excellent example of modern Italian architecture. The Grand Hotel is situated on the Monte Viminale, in the Piazza delle Terme, the highest and healthiest quarter of Rome, close to the principal palaces and embassies. It stands in its own extensive grounds, and commands a beautiful view of Rome and the Alban hills. The fine atrium, forming the principal entrance, gives a vivid impression of airiness and space, and withal of comfort. The magnificent marble staircase, dividing into two branches, leads to the foyer on the first floor. The great hall leads into a gay winter garden, communicating with the large drawing room and with the reading and writing rooms. The restaurant is a happy combination of richness and elegance, with its exquisite paintings, shining marbles, and glittering decorations. It has large, sunny verandas overlooking the garden. The cuisine is equal in every respect to that of the best Paris and London restaurants. An excellent band plays daily in the hotel, and Roman aristocracy, as a rule, come to dine and meet foreign celebrities staying in the hotel. There are numerous bath-rooms and lavatories, with lifts and an all night service, the only feature of this sort in a Roman hotel. The building is absolutely fire-proof, being made of incombustible materials throughout. In short, every description of accommodation is provided—from a single room with bath to a most princely suite, and at a reasonable tariff. During the season, which begins about the last of October, intending visitors to Rome should communicate with the management if they desire to secure a favorable location in "the Grand Hotel."

A Wholesome Tonic.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

DR. S. L. WILLIAMS, Clarence, Iowa, says: "I have used it to grand effect in cases where a general tonic was needed. For a nerve tonic I think it the best I have ever used."

THERE is happiness in health—there is health in Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Be healthy and happy both.

The Highest Standard

of excellence is demanded from the beginning to the end of the production of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk—a system maintained for forty years. Never buy unknown brands.

Rosy Teachers

LOOK BETTER IN THE SCHOOL-ROOM THAN THE SALLOW SORT.

YOUNG folks naturally like comely objects, and a good-looking, healthy teacher can do vastly more with pupils, everything else considered, than the skinny, dyspeptic teacher can. The instructor in Latin and mathematics in a young ladies' seminary at Macon, Ga., had an experience worthy the attention of any teacher.

She kept running down a little more each year until finally a genuine case of nervous prostration set in and she was confined to her bed for eight months, a perfect wreck, physically and mentally. She and her friends thought it was due to overwork, but she now knows it was due to improper food.

Of course the physicians were called in, but there is almost nothing that can be done in such cases, except to rely on well-selected food and proper care. She was put upon Grape-Nuts; all medicines, also tea, coffee, and iced drinks were taken away. She had Postum Food Coffee once a day. The larger part of her food was Grape-Nuts, for this food is made with special reference to rebuilding the gray matter in the brain and nerve centres.

The lady says: "I had been reduced to ninety-five pounds in weight when I began using Grape-Nuts. The new food was so delicious and strengthening that I felt new life at once. I have now developed into a perfectly healthy, happy, stout woman, weighing 135 pounds, the greatest weight I ever attained, and have a wonderfully clear, fresh, rosy complexion, instead of the saw, bilious hue of the past.

"I never now have a symptom of dyspepsia nor any other ache or ail. Am strong physically, and I particularly notice the strength of mind. I never experience that tired, weary feeling after a hard day's labor that used to appear. My brain seems as clear and active at night as it was in the morning, and I am doing twice the amount of work I ever did. Don't use my name in public, please, but I will answer inquiries." Name can be obtained from Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.



An Attractive Display at Paris.

AN attractive and interesting exhibit in the American Education and Social Economy class, at the Paris Exposition, is the display of the "Cercle Français de l'Université Harvard" (a photograph of which appears on this page), which has been awarded a gold medal and grand prize in the class of higher education. This award is similar to that given the Congressional Library at Washington, D. C., and to Harvard, Yale, and Princeton universities. Therefore it is a very great credit to the Cercle.

Among the exhibits of the Cercle appear photographs of the French lecturers brought over to America by the Cercle—René Doumic, Edouard Rod, Henri de Régnier; also diplomas, medals, certificates, etc. There were also posters of the various French performances of the Cercle, and a curious and quite original collection of photographs representing the cast of each play. This year's play, "Le Pedant Joué," of Cyrano de Bergerac, attracted much attention, and the dramatic critics were very eulogistic in their praise.

The exhibit drew a great deal of attention from the French literary public, and the Paris press referred to it in most flattering terms—expressing not only admiration for the work, but also wondering at the perseverance and ability of those who possessed such perfect knowledge of the French classics and French literature.



(PRIZE WINNER.) "MY OLD BLACK MAMMY!"
Russell Neville, Kewanee, Ill.



THE HAPPY FAIR.
R. T. Horton, Watertown, N. Y.



DIVING FOR PENNIES AT NASSAU, N. P.—"TOSS US A SHILLIN', MISTER!"
Joseph P. Greaves, Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach, N. Y.



"NO, SAH! I WON'T LAFF!"
Russell Neville, Kewanee, Ill.

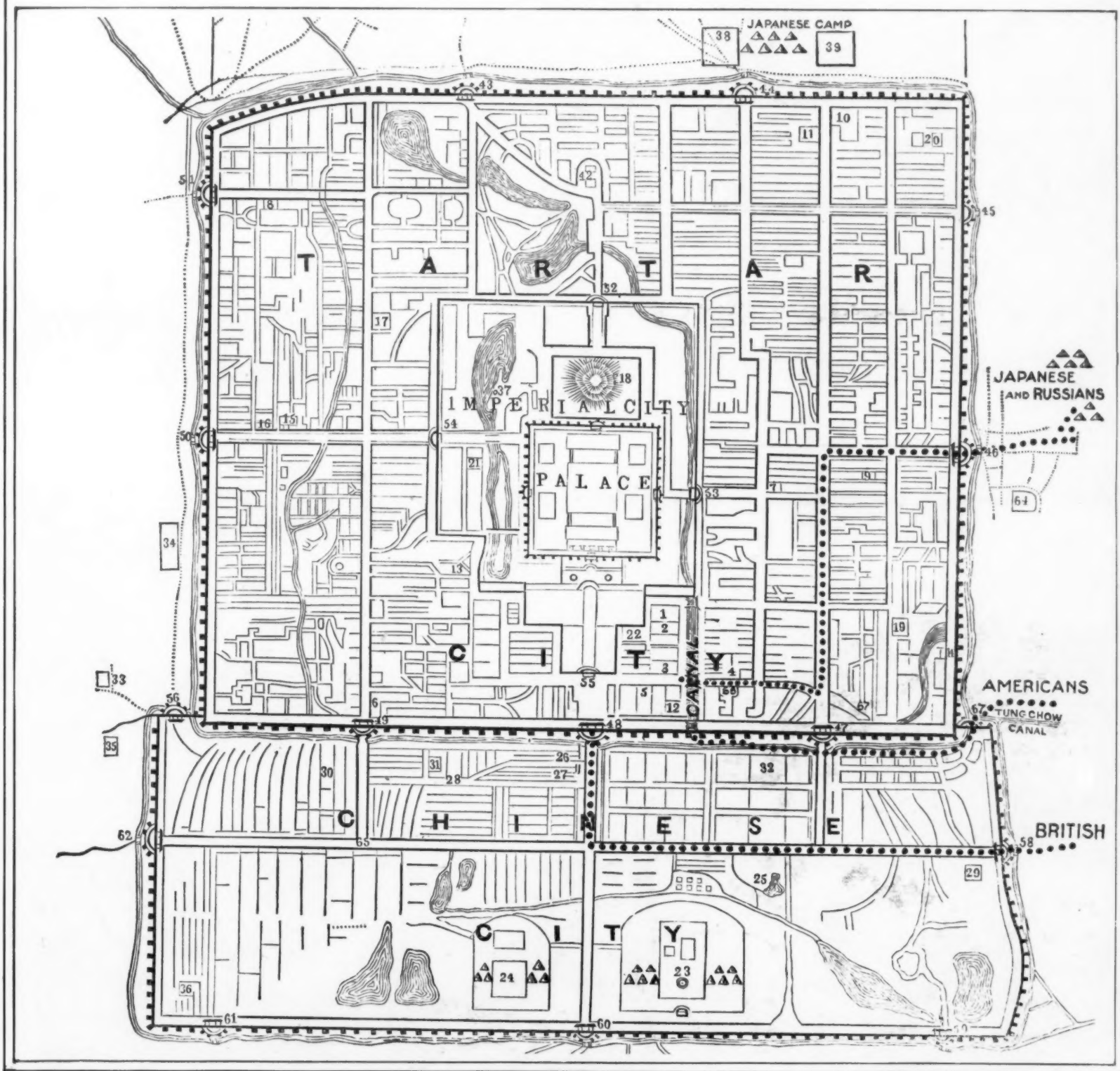
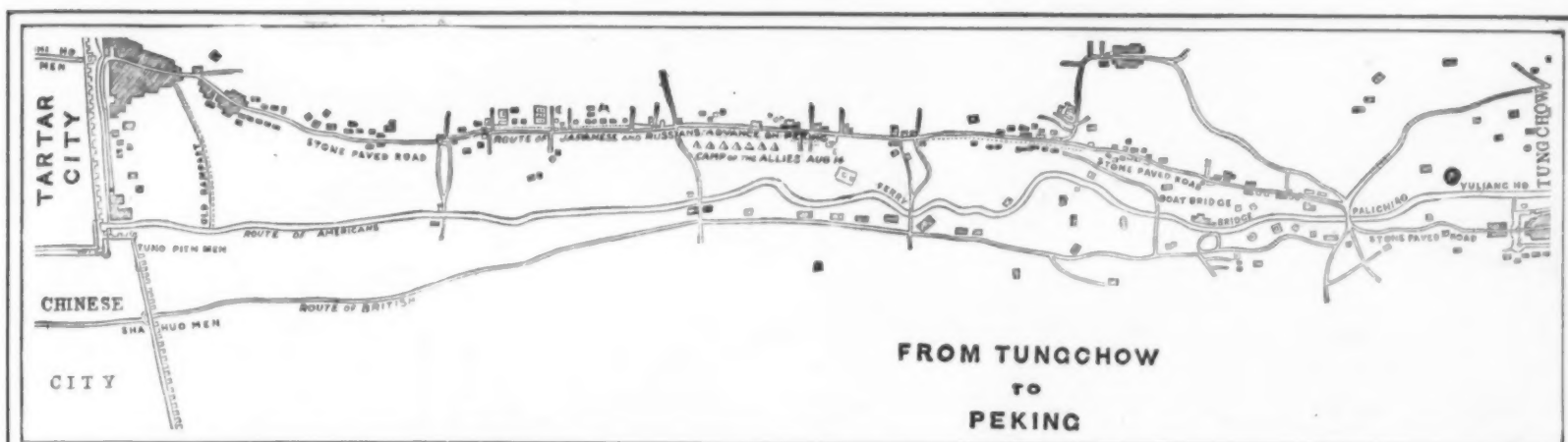


"THREE OF A KIND."
L. A. Schreiner, Kerrville, Texas.



THE MELON-EATING CONTEST—THE BLACK WINS.
Jack Slater, Dayton, O.

OUR SPECIAL NEGRO-LIFE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—ILLINOIS WINS.
[SEE OFFERS OF VARIOUS SPECIAL PRIZES IN OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE]



THE END OF A FAMOUS MARCH.

HOW THE ALLIED ARMIES FORCED AN ENTRANCE INTO THE CHINESE CAPITAL AND RELIEVED THE IMPRISONED LEGATIONS—MAP OF PEKING FROM OFFICIAL SURVEYS MADE BY THE ENGLISH CONSULAR SERVICE AT PEKING.

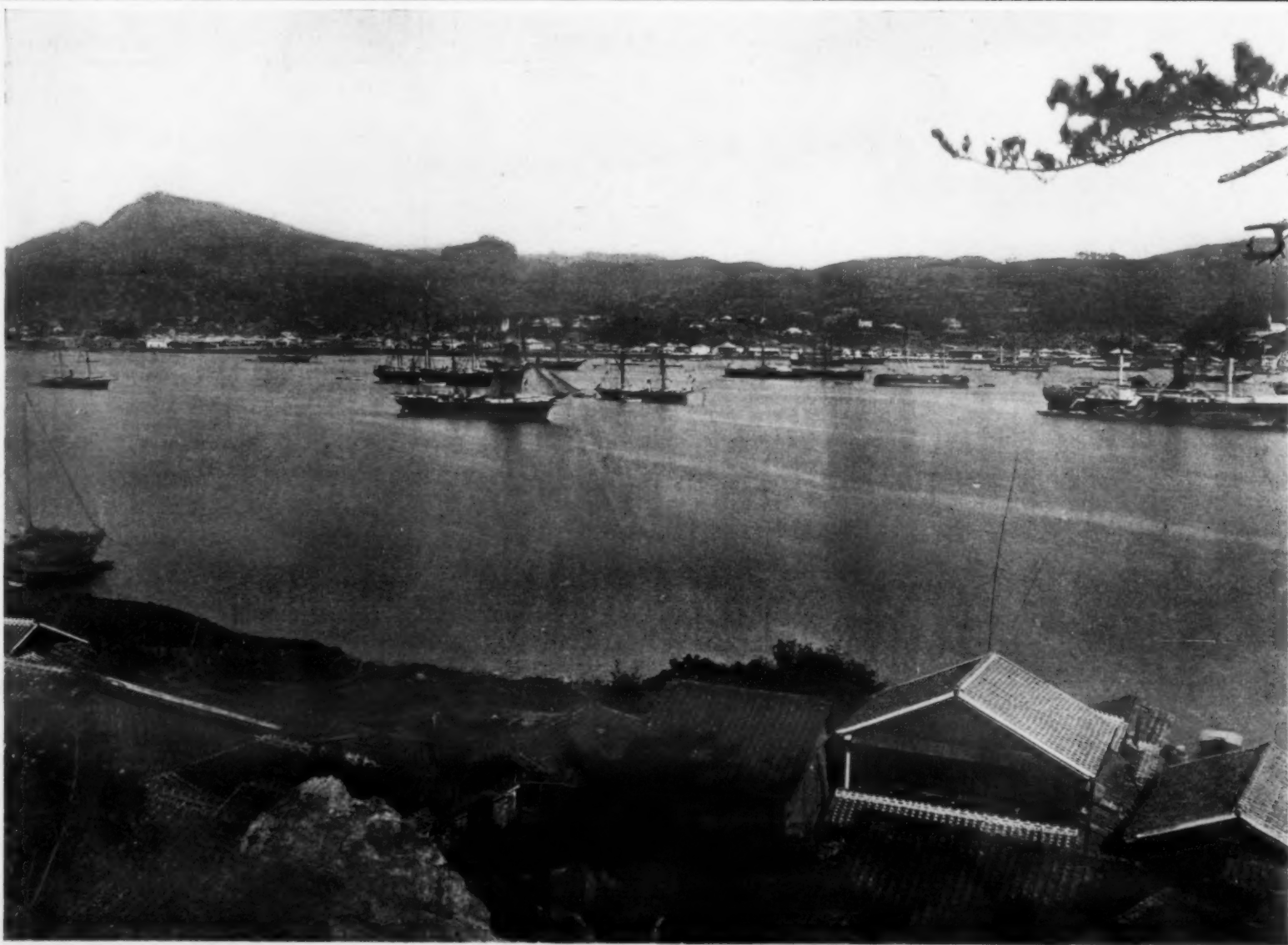
- 1 British Legation.
- 2 Russian Legation.
- 3 French Legation.
- 4 American Legation.
- 5 Nan-tang.
- 6 Tung-tang, French Catholic missions.
- 7 Si-tang.
- 8 Imperial Customs.
- 9 Tung-ho Kung, Lama temple.
- 10 Wen-miao, Confucian temple.
- 11 Korean Embassy.
- 12 Mohammedan mosque.
- 13 Kuang-sing-tai, imperial observatory.
- 14 Ti-wang miao, imperial temple.
- 15 Pal ta-seu, Buddhist temple.
- 16 Hu-po-seu, Buddhist temple.
- 17 Mei-shan, coal-hill.
- 18 Kao-chang, examination halls.
- 19 Russian Mission, Greek Church.
- 20 Pei tang, Catholic cathedral.
- 21 Mongolian market.

- 22 Temple of Heaven.
- 23 Temple of Agriculture.
- 24 Gold-fish ponds.
- 25 Si-ho-yen (Picture Street).
- 26 Theatres in Picture Street.
- 27 Luli Chang (Book Street).
- 28 Yu-ying-tang, foundling hospital.
- 29 Yang-chi yuan, Lock hospital.
- 30 Chou-chang, Soup-kitchens for beggars.
- 31 Chou-chang, (temple).
- 32 Po-yung-kuan (temple).
- 33 Temple of the Moon.
- 34 Tien-ling-sau (temple).
- 35 Wan-run-keng, burial-place for executed criminals.
- 36 Russian cemetery.
- 37 White Ming Pagoda.
- 38 Jih-tan (temple).
- 39 Hei-sau (Lama temple).
- 40 Huang-sau (yellow temple).
- 41 Drum tower.
- 42 Tê-sheng-men, Gates of Tartar city.
- 43 An-ting, Tartar city.

- 45 Tung Chi men
- 46 Che-ho
- 47 Ha-ta
- 48 Chien
- 49 Shun-chi
- 50 Ping-tsu
- 51 Si-Chi
- 52 How men
- 53 Tung hua men
- 54 Si hua
- 55 Ta-ching
- 56 Si-pien men
- 57 Tung pien men
- 58 Sha-ho
- 59 Cheang-tsu
- 60 Tung-ting
- 61 Nan-si
- 62 Hang-ti
- 63 Jih-tau (temple).
- 64 Execution ground.
- 65 German Legation.
- 66 Methodist Mission.



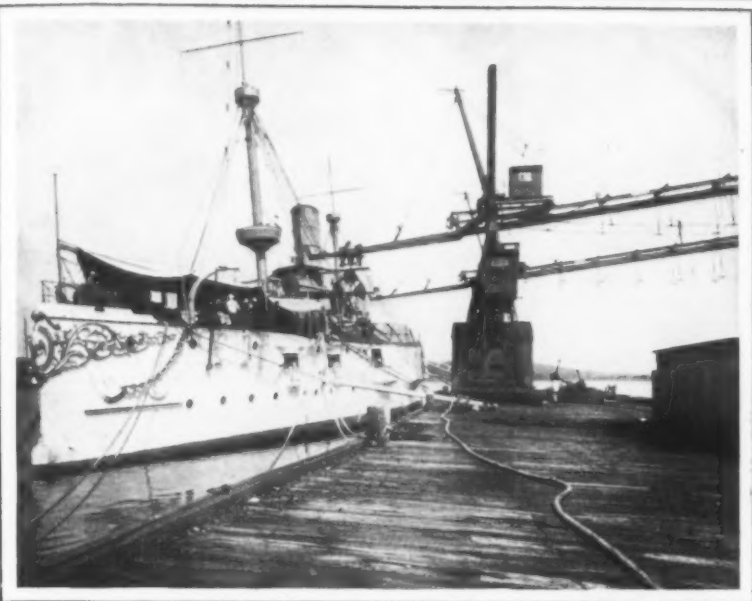
LOOKING FROM THE CITY TOWARD THE MAGNIFICENT HARBOR.



THE COMMODIOUS BAY OF NAGASAKI, JAPAN.

NAGASAKI, WHERE OUR WOUNDED SOLDIERS WILL BE CARED FOR.

THE BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL JAPANESE CITY, AT WHICH A HOSPITAL FOR SICK AND WOUNDED AMERICAN SOLDIERS FROM THE PHILIPPINES AND CHINA WILL BE ESTABLISHED.—[SEE PAGE 174.]



THE WEIGH-MASTER'S HOUSE, AT THE TOP OF THE MACHINE.



THE COAL-BUCKET DESCENDING TO THE DECK OF THE "TEXAS."



THE NEW NAVAL COALING-STATION AT NEW LONDON, CONN. - CAPACITY, 10,000 TONS.

A NOVEL METHOD OF COALING BATTLE-SHIPS QUICKLY.

AN AMERICAN INVENTION WHICH PUTS OUR NAVY, IN ONE RESPECT AT LEAST, AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS.
Copyright, 1900, by the Brown Hoisting and Conveying Machine Company. - [SEE PAGE 174.]



CHINESE LAW-BREAKERS WEARING THE "CANGUE" IN FRONT OF THE METHODIST MISSION IN TIEN-TSIN.



A STREET IN TIEN-TSIN, NEAR THE WHARF, OBSTRUCTED BY ARMY AND NAVY SUPPLIES.



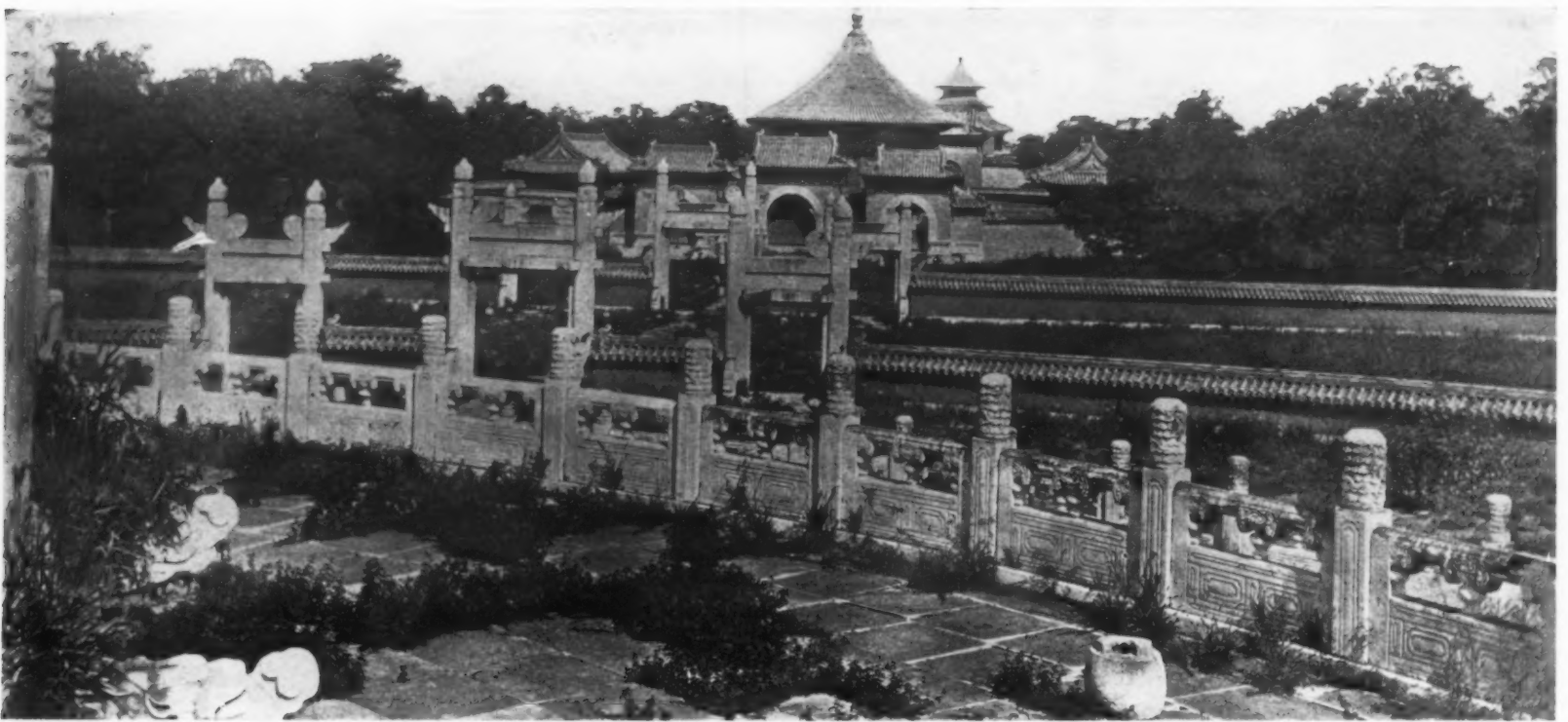
THE BUSY WHARF AT TIEN-TSIN, THE CAPTURED CHINESE STRONGHOLD.



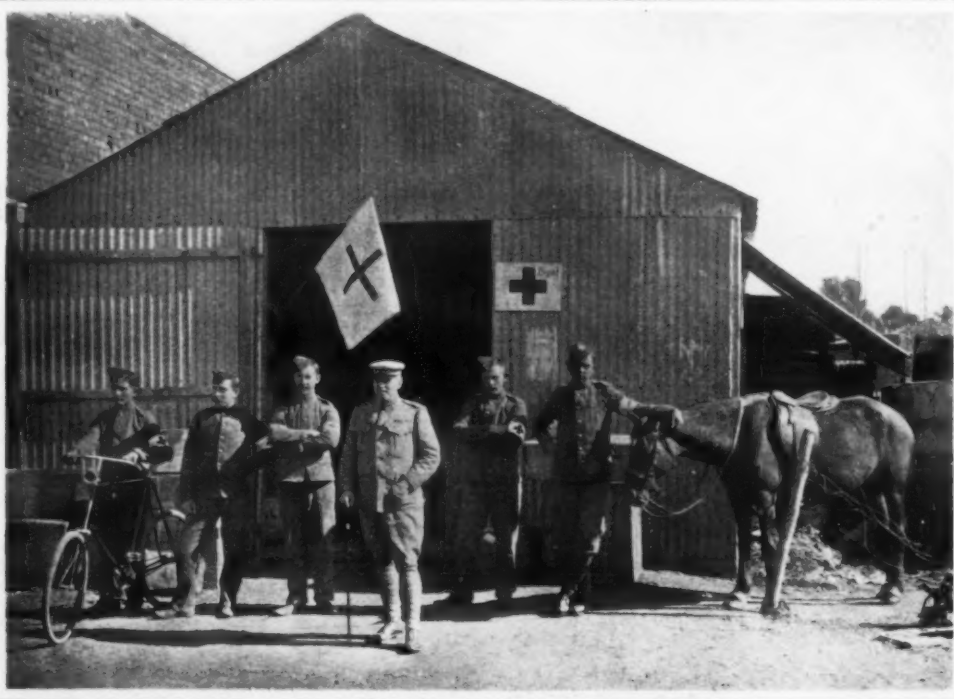
OUTSIDE THE WALLS OF THE BOMBARDED CITY OF TIEN-TSIN, SHOWING STORES OF KAFFER CORN, WHICH IS USED FOR FUEL PURPOSES.

THE CAPTURED CHINESE CITY OF TIEN-TSIN.

THE BASE OF SUPPLIES FOR THE ALLIED ARMY WHICH IS PURSUING THE BOXERS. - Photographed by Mrs. H. J. Bostwick.



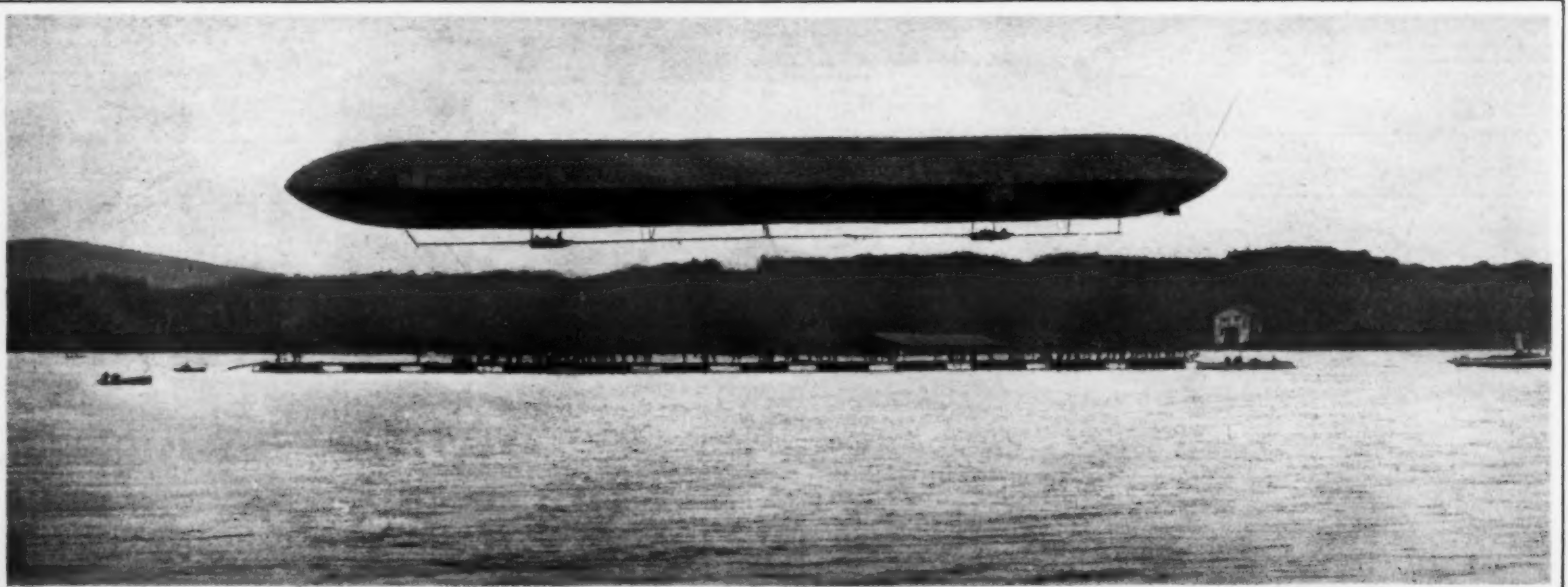
THE SACRED INCLOSURE OF THE TEMPLE OF HEAVEN AT PEKING, NOW OCCUPIED BY THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH SOLDIERS AS A CAMP.
[SEE PAGE 171.]



THE BUSY RED-CROSS DEPOT AT BLOEMFONTEIN, SOUTH AFRICA.
COLONEL RYERSON AND HIS ASSOCIATES HAVE DISTRIBUTED HERE, SINCE JUNE 20TH, OVER 5,000
SUITS OF UNDERWEAR, 10,000 HANDKERCHIEFS, 5,000 SHIRTS, 2,000 PAJAMAS,
AND MANY THOUSANDS OF OTHER ARTICLES.



HON. J. P. DOLLIVER, OF FORT DODGE, IA., AP-
POINTED TO THE VACANCY IN THE UNITED
STATES SENATE CAUSED BY THE
DEATH OF SENATOR GEAR.



ZEPPELIN'S NEW AIR-SHIP JOURNEYING OVER LAKE CONSTANCE.—[SEE PAGE 170.]

The Connoisseur

Set before a connoisseur as an umpire any number of samples of whiskey to judge the best as to



The Finest Type
The Purest Quality
The Richest Flavor

HE WILL SELECT
**HUNTER
BALTIMORE
RYE**

10 Years Old.

Combining all in a most perfect unity, and therefore without question the best.

Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Itchy and all Piles. It absorbs the tumors, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists; by mail, for 50c. and \$1.00 per box. **WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO.,** Proprietors, Cleveland, Ohio.



To enable every one to read "Leslie's Weekly," we have fixed the price for a four months' subscription, which will probably cover the duration of the disturbance in China, at One Dollar. This will also cover the period of the Presidential campaign.



is the oldest and most popular illustrated journal in the United States.

Send in your subscription at once.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY,
110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

COULDN'T STAND THE CHANGE.

LIL' LULU (holding the baby)—"Why don't yo'r mammy wean dat baby? Mah mammy she done weaned dis beah chile long 'go."

Lil' Cordelia—"Mah mammy she say when yo' wean a coon baby he wants 'possum an' watermelon an' chicken, an' she say hit's trouble 'nuff ter git milk. No, 'n'deed; she got expenses 'nuff now."—Judge.

GETTYSBURG, LURAY, WASHINGTON.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

OVER the battle-field of Gettysburg, through the picturesque Blue Mountains, via Hagerstown and Annapolis, and down the beautiful and historic Shenandoah Valley to the unique caverns of Luray; thence across the rolling hills of northern Virginia to Washington, is the route of this tour—a section of the country intensely interesting from both a historic and a scenic standpoint.

The tour will leave New York 7.55 A. M., and Philadelphia 12.20 P. M., Saturday, September 15th, in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, and will cover a period of five days. An experienced chaperon, whose special charge will be unescorted ladies, will accompany the trip throughout. Round-trip tickets, covering transportation, carriage drives, and hotel accommodations, will be sold at the extremely low rate of \$25 from New York, \$24 from Trenton, \$22 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

THOUSANDS testify that Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters is the proper tonic to take in the spring.

THE Sohmer Piano is an instrument that is an ornament to any parlor.

Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne has no superior. A large yearly increase in its sales says so.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINBLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

ONE DOLLAR! FOR THE BEST ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE War in China.

The best illustrated history of the rebellion in China, which bids fair to mark the dismemberment of a colossal empire, will be found in the pages of "Leslie's Weekly." In public and private libraries throughout the land, the history of the Civil War and of the Spanish War, as recorded in "Leslie's Weekly," is still retained in bound form as a priceless treasure.

Sydney Adamson, the eminent artist, is at the head of our staff of artists and photographers in China, and Mr. R. van Bergen, the well-known Oriental traveler, scholar, and writer, is at the head of our staff of correspondents. They may be relied upon to give the best and most enterprising service.

It is the purpose of "Leslie's Weekly" throughout the Presidential campaign to faithfully and impartially illustrate the leading campaign events. In this matter, as in all others, "Leslie's Weekly" will be absolutely fair to both sides. Every American citizen is interested in the contest, which promises to be sharp, close, and interesting. Illustrations will alone fairly portray the sparkle, the life, and the acrimony of the great contest for the control of the national administration.

"Leslie's Weekly"



PISO'S CURE FOR
 CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
 Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
 in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Advertise in Leslie's.

READ AND LAUGH "Gaston Griffin, a Country Banker," Price, Cloth Bound, by mail, \$1.00.
J. S. ADAMS & CO., Bankers, HAWLEY, PA.

A \$5.00 BOOK FOR \$1.00.

The Latest and Best Publication on Modern Artistic Dwellings and Other Buildings of Low Cost.

PALLISER'S AMERICAN ARCHITECTURE; Or, Every Man a Complete Builder.

BE YOUR OWN ARCHITECT.

This book will save you hundreds of dollars if you are thinking about building a house.

If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, **Palliser's American Architecture**; or, **Every Man a Complete Builder**, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well-known Architects.

There is not a builder or any one intending to build or otherwise interested that can afford to be without it. It is a practical work and everybody buys it. The best, cheapest and most popular book ever issued on Building. Nearly four hundred drawings. A \$5 book in size and style, but we have determined to make it meet the popular demand, to suit the times, so that it can be easily reached by all.

This book contains 104 pages 11x14 inches in size, and consists of large 6x12 plate pages, giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, no guess work, and instructions **How to Build 70 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses**, suitable for city suburbs, town and country houses for the farm, and workingmen's homes, for all sections of the country, and costing from \$300 to \$6,000; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of architects. It is worth \$5 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1; bound in cloth, \$2.

If you ever intend to build get this book and study it before you commence. This should be your first step toward building a house, so as to ascertain what kind of a house you want and find out how much it is going to cost before going ahead.

There is not one person in a hundred that builds a house but that wishes, after it is too late, that he had made some different arrangements on planning the interior, and would give many dollars to have had it otherwise, but it is too late.

Also there is not one in a hundred but that will tell you that his house is costing a great deal more than he calculated it would. The reason of this is he starts to build, without proper consideration; his only foundation is the money he has to build with and large imaginations. About the time he has his building enclosed his imaginations vanish and his money with them.

The value of this work to builders cannot be estimated, as it contains designs for just such houses as they are called on to build every day in the week.

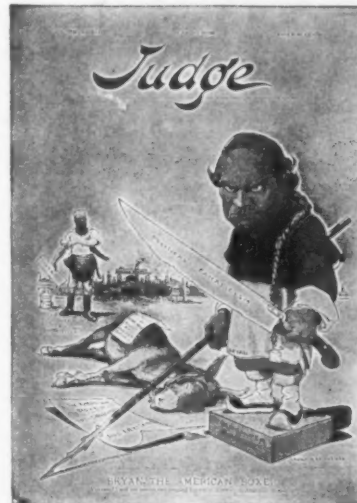
There is not a builder in the country who can afford to neglect this book.

Remit by Express or Postal Money Order.

Address All Orders to **JUDGE CO., 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.**

One Dollar for Judge

AMERICA'S GREATEST CARTOON WEEKLY



There is no more efficient factor than the cartoonist in the illustrated newspapers in great political campaigns, and way up high on the list of effective workers in this line is "Judge." "Judge" is vigorous and aggressive in everything it does in support of the principles of good government, and it enters the contest of 1900 for prosperity, true Americanism and sound money with the same power which it has always wielded. "Judge" has been a true, straightforward and constant friend of the Republican party and its principles, and is worthy of the very fullest support of every Republican and of every friend of sound government.

Aside from politics "Judge" is the finest and most popular of all the American humorous weeklies; it is printed in colors, and is enjoyed weekly by over 94,000 healthy, fun loving American men and women. "Judge" wants you to be number ninety-four thousand and one; will you? If you will fill out the subscription blank below and forward it with a remittance of One Dollar (\$1.00) you will receive "Judge" regularly every week by mail for a period of four months. This is a special reduced campaign rate.

JUDGE COMPANY,

110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Free Book to Men.



Send for my little book on Nature's Cure. It is written to encourage men who lack vigor, manly strength, etc. It describes my famous DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT, with electric suspension, the world's greatest home self treatment for all results of youthful errors. Worn at night, it cures while you sleep. Over 7,000 gave testimony during 1899. No drugs to wreck the stomach. Write for above book to-day. Sent free in plain sealed envelope, or the Belt may be examined at my office. I answer all letters personally, and give the benefit of my 30 years' experience as a specialist without charge.

Dr. L. W. SANDEN, 826 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
COE'S ECZEMA CURE \$1 at druggists. 25c. size of 10.
Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison

Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains "Cure Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.

374 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. For proofs of cures. Capital \$500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

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Superb Dining Car Service

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OFFERING IN ADDITION TO A
PERFECT A LA CARTE MENU
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LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

OF THE UNITED STATES.

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JAMES H. HYDE, Vice-President.



The Largest Endowment Ever Paid.

Fifteen years ago Mr. George Gooderham, of Toronto, took out 15-Year Endowment Policy No. 289,421 for \$100,000, in the Equitable Life Assurance Society, paying an annual premium of \$8,382. Now his policy has matured and shows the following results:

1. Cash,	=	=	=	\$150,847
2. Paid-up Assurance,				210,000
3. Annuity for Life, =				20,320

At the **same** time Mr. Gooderham took out a policy of the **same** kind for the **same** amount and with the **same** premium, in another company; the cash return on which was **\$15,000 less** than on the Equitable policy.

Here is what Mr. Gooderham says of his results:

"I have always been a strong advocate of Endowment Insurance, and about the time I took your "policy for \$100,000 I placed \$400,000 of Endowment policies on my life in eight different companies. Of "this amount \$310,000 has already matured. I have lived to see the result and to know what it means." "These results realized by the Equitable are **larger and more satisfactory** than any result ever realized "by me on any of my policies which have matured to date. I may say that they are quite satisfactory, and "that no company has ever done so well for me."

If you would like to know what the result of an endowment would have been, if issued at your age, send your age, and amount on which you would like to receive figures.

POLICIES ISSUED FROM **\$1,000 TO \$200,000.**

PROSSER AND HOMANS, Managers.

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JUSTICE OR MERCY?

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Insurance for Life.
Premiums to be Paid
During the First 20 Years only.

After twenty payments have been made, the policy is continued in force, and you get a Paid-up Policy for the full amount without further charge.

This Attractive Policy is Issued by

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on the Twenty-Payment Life Plan, with Five-Year Dividends, or Accumulative Dividends, as desired.

It also Provides for
Cash Loans
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Write for Particulars.

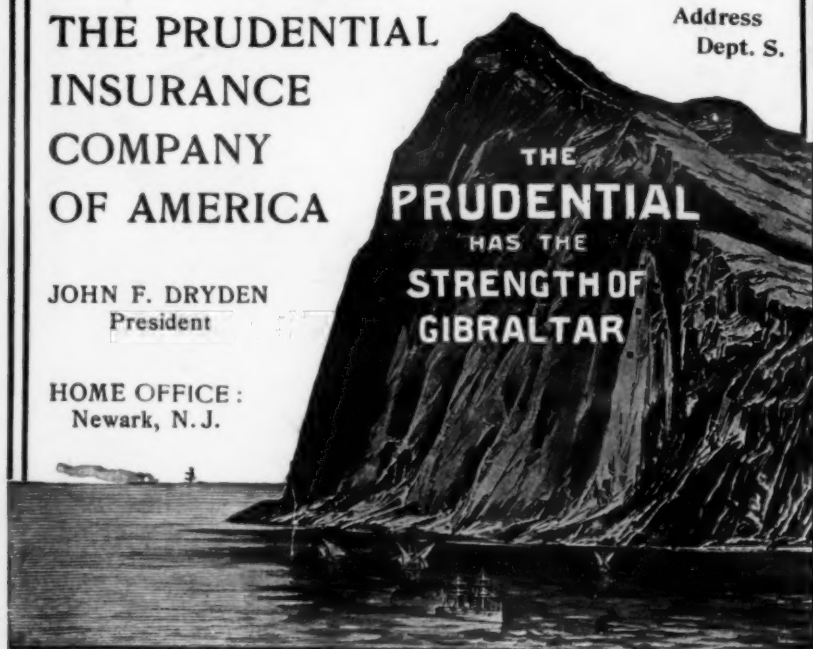
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Working or Walking

The man who wears a President Improved Suspender can work easier and walk easier. He realizes its ease and comfort by forgetting that he wears a suspender. It meets every need—from the elasticity that makes hill climbing on a bicycle easy, to the support it supplies to the worker at the desk. No other suspender in the world gives such ease and service. No other suspender responds so readily to every move of the body. Its handsome trimmings do not rust and soil the clothes.

President Improved Suspenders

are sold by all dealers. Insist on getting the genuine—there are many imitations. Every President Improved Suspender is guaranteed.

\$1500.00 FOR YOUR ESTIMATE

The guarantee ticket found on each President Suspender entitles you to take part in the Presidential Vote Contest. \$1500.00 in gold given for estimates. Full information given with each suspender—which can be secured at all dealers, or direct from us, sec. postpaid. The contest is open now. Send for handsome booklet—President Pointers—free.

THE C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 295, Shirley, Mass.



INSURE IN — The TRAVELERS.

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Oldest,
Largest,
and Best.

Life, Endowment, Accident, and
Employer's Liability
Insurance of all forms.

HEALTH POLICIES.—Indemnity for Disability caused by Sickness.

LIABILITY INSURANCE.—Manufacturers and Mechanics, Contractors, and Owners of Buildings, Horses, and Vehicles, can all be protected by policies in THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY.

Assets, - - \$29,046,737.45
Liabilities - 24,926,280.61
Excess (3 1/2 % basis) 4,120,456.84

GAINS: 6 months, January to July, 1900.
In Assets, - - - - \$1,286,225.89
Inc. in Reserves (both Dept's) 1,128,534.12
Premiums, Int. & Rents, 6 mo., 4,055,985.62

S. C. DUNHAM, Vice-Pres.
JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary.

J. G. BATTERSON,
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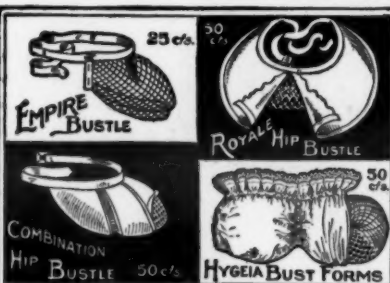
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